MARVEL

Robbie Reyes

GHOST RIDER

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION

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ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1-5

WRITER: FELIPE SMITH
ARTIST: TRADD MOORE
COLOR ARTISTS: VAL STAPLES WITH NELSON DANIEL (#1) & ESTHER SANZ (#5)
LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ART: TRADD MOORE WITH LAURA MARTIN (#1-3) & NELSON DANIEL (#4-5)

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #6-10

WRITER: FELIPE SMITH
PENCILER: DAMION SCOTT
INKERS: ROBERT CAMPANELLA (#6-7) & CORY HAMSCHER (#8-10) WITH VICTOR OLAZABA & DON HO (#9)
COLOR ARTISTS: VAL STAPLES WITH FELIPE SOBREIRO (#6) & ESTHER SANZ (#8)
LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ART: TRADD MOORE & FELIPE SOBREIRO (#6); DAMION SCOTT, ROBERT CAMPANELLA & GURU-EFX (#7); DAMION SCOTT & VAL STAPLES (#8-9); DAMION SCOTT & BRAD ANDERSON (#10)

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #11-12

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COLOR ARTIST: VAL STAPLES
LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ART: FIONA STAPLES (#11); FELIPE SMITH (#12)

GHOST RIDER #1-5

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COLOR ARTISTS: JESUS ABURTOV WITH VAL STAPLES (#1), MORRY HOLLOWELL & DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA (#3) AND FEDERICO BLEE (#3-5)
LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
COVER ART: MARCO CHECCHETTO (#1); FELIPE SMITH (#2-5)

GHOST RIDER #1: "PYSTON NITRO STRIKES!"

WRITER: FELIPE SMITH
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COLOR ARTIST: VAL STAPLES
LETTERER: VC's JOE SABINO

WHAT IF?: GHOST RIDER

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ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1

"ENGINES OF VENGEANCE" PART 1

EAST LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

CAMELO'S AUTO AND BODY

HEY, ROBBIE.

YO! REYES!

ROBBIE REYES!

I TOLD YOU. THERE'S NO RUSH ON THAT ONE. THEY'RE NOT PICKING IT UP UNTIL NEXT FRIDAY.

HERE'S THIS WEEK'S PAY.

WHAT'SA MATTA? YOU DON'T TRUST ME?

I DO...

FLP FLP FLP

I'M SHORT TWENTY-THREE BUCKS.

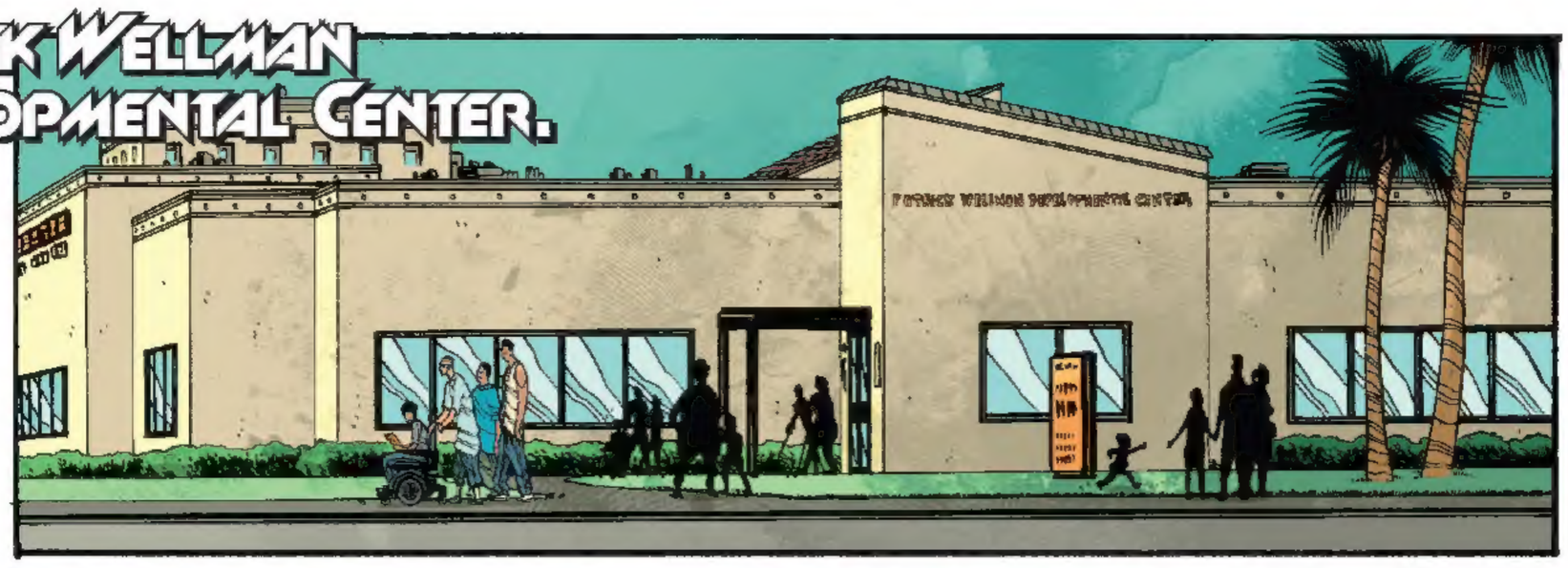
MY BAD. HERE YOU GO.

FLP FLP FLP

HONEST MISTAKE, ROBBIE. SERIOUS. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

RIGHT.

PATRICK WELLMAN DEVELOPMENTAL CENTER.



UNF!

PHANTOM LASER

THE STRANGE TRIUMPH OF GROUPER TOAD

S113

WHAT KINDA #$%&

STEALS A WHEELCHAIR

UGHK! GUHGH!

FROM A HELPLESS KID?!

THA %^&# YOU THINK *YOU'RE* DOING?

NO! ROBBIE!

BACK THE $#&$ UP!

GHA-HA-HA-HA! YOU $%#& WITH GUERO YOU GET STOMPED, CUZ!
ROBBIE? ROBBIE? YOU OKAY?
UGGGGH. I'M FINE...
DAMMIT.
SORRY, GABE. I'LL GET YOU A NEW WHEELCHAIR. A BETTER ONE. LET'S GO HOME.
YOU ALL RIGHT, THERE, BRO?
YES. I'M OKAY, ROBBIE.
GOOD.
COMICS.
YOU'RE SO COOL. YOU'RE MY *HERO*, ROBBIE! YOU SHOWED THEM!
YEAH. I SHOWED THEM...

STAY BACK, PEOPLE. I'M NOT GONNA SAY IT AGAIN.

MA'AM, KEEP IT MOVING. PLEASE.

LI'L WORTHLESS THUGS. THIS PLACE IS GOING TO HELL IN A GATDAMN HANDBASKET.

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE USUAL, GABE. DON'T LOOK.

HERE YOU GO, BUDDY. TIME FOR THAT MAC N' CHEE--SE.

YAY! MAC N' CHEESE! I'M GONNA EAT ALL OF IT, ROBBIE. SO GOOD.

NINJA NOOD LES

HEH-HEH.

ROBBIE-- ROBBIE! IT'S SO TASTY... REAL TASTY!

BANG BANG BANG

FIRECRACKERS? AGAAAAIN?

YUP. REMEMBER, WE NEVER GO OUTSIDE WHEN WE HEAR FIRECRACKERS.

"SOON, GABE. I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE, SOON."

KEEP OUT

BANG BANG

WHEEOOO WHEEOOO

LATER.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

CLK

HEY, GIRL. LET ME TAKE YOU OUT FOR THE NIGHT. PROMISE I'LL GET YOU BACK HOME BY CURFEW...THEY DON'T NEED TO KNOW.

BRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMM

IT'LL BE OUR LITTLE SECRET.

VRRMMMMMMMM

VRRMMMMMMMM

AYO! FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS TO THE WINNER!

PUT YOUR SKRILL IN THE POT AND LET'S GET THIS THING GOING ALREADY, YOU SPEED FREAKS!

SKREEEEEE

DAAAAYUUUM!

OOOH WEEE! TIGHT WHIP! TIGHT WHIP!

LOOK AT THIS GUY! WHERE'S YER CHEDDAH...MR. HELMET?

I BET MY CAR ON THIS. LET'S RACE.

FOR LEASE
616-6166

VAROOOOOOMVVVVM!

VAAAARRROOOOOMMVVVM!

LET'S DO THIS, BABY. LET'S DO THIS FOR GABE.

THNP THNP THNP

40

60

70

90

DEE BEE ZEEZ
OPEN SOON
TABO ESCAPES
MAXIMUM
SECURITY PRISON
THE LOS ANGELES TRIBUNE CO
GROCERY
SAN
ANGELS
LA

YEAH! DAMMIT! YEAH!

50 GRAND!

I GOT THIS...I GOT THIS!

WHAT TH--?

COPS?! NO.... NO!

NO!
NOOO!

C'MON! C'MON! DAMN COPS!

WHY DID I...GHRH... SUNOVABITCH! DAMMIT!

OFFICERS... I...LISTEN... PLEASE...

DON'T MOVE!

GABE... I'M SO SORRY.

BRAAT TAAT TAAT!

BRAAT TAAT TAAT!

BRAAT TAAT!

SPLSH

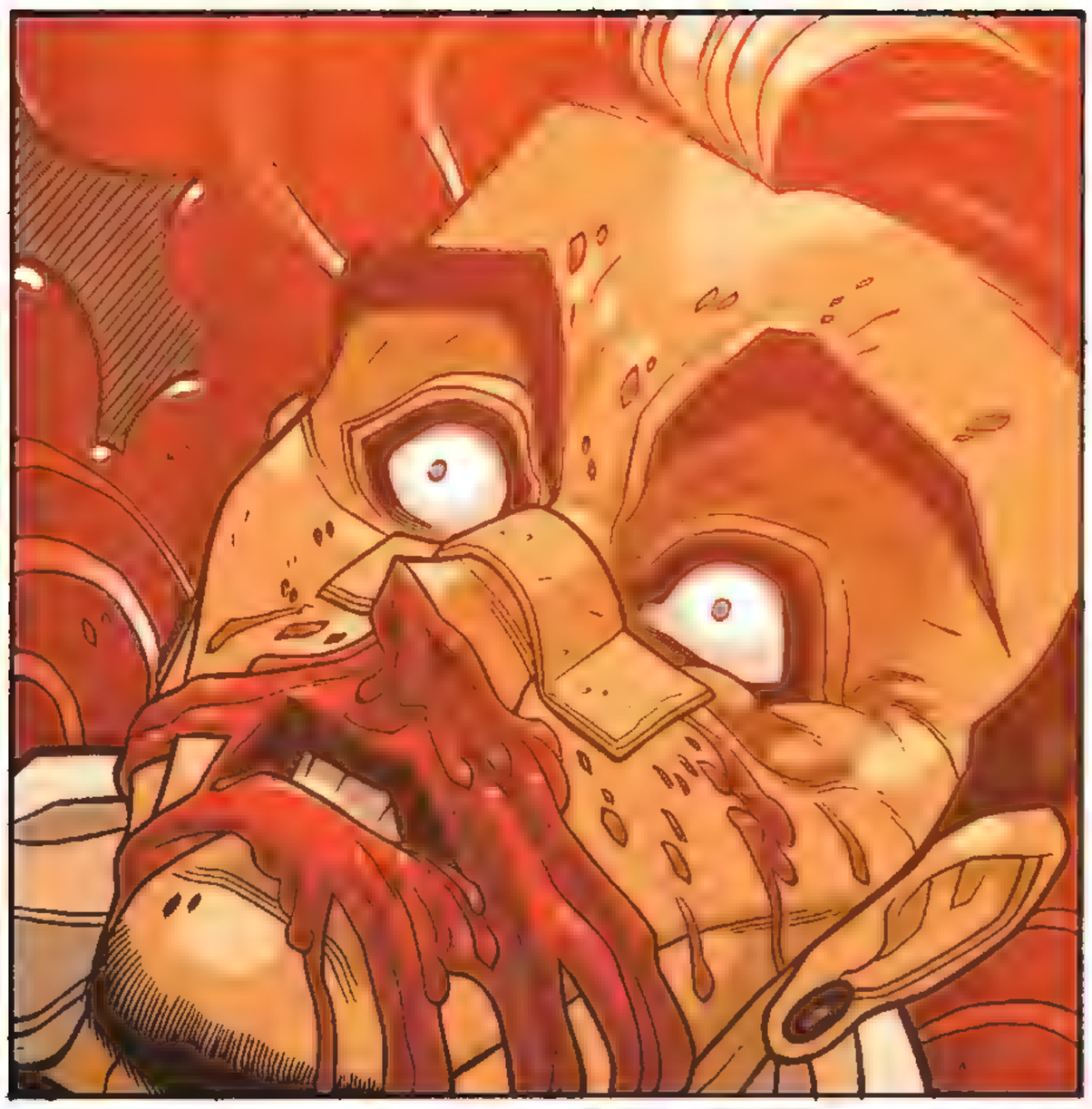
SPLSH

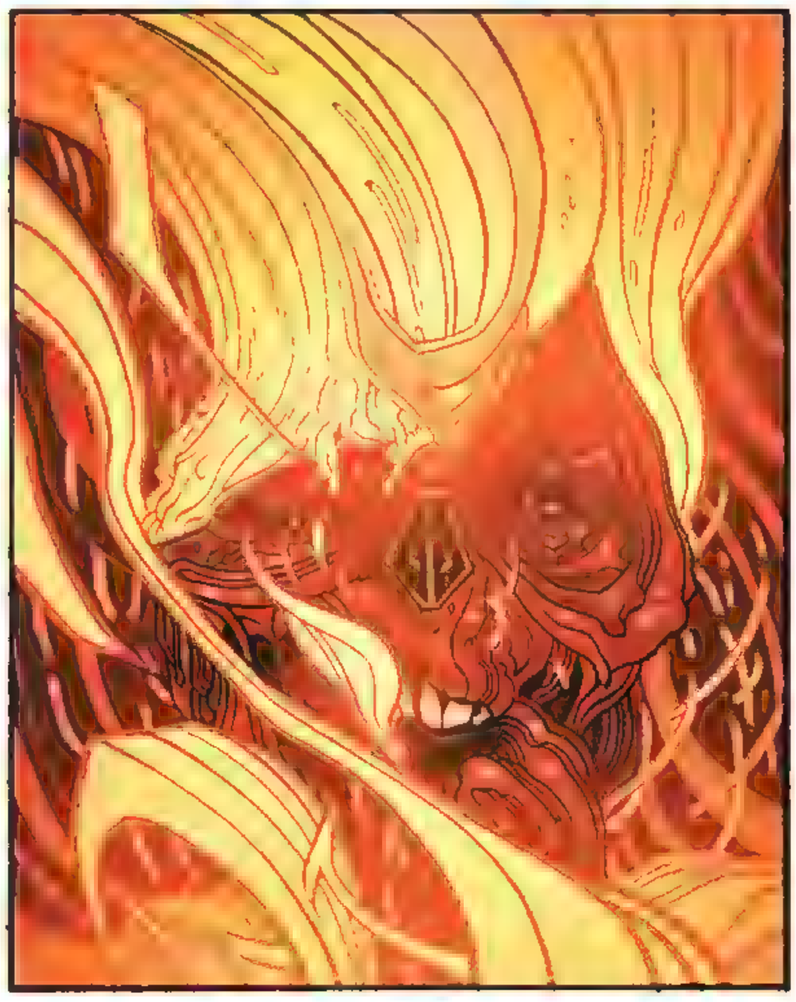
SPLSH

TARGET ACQUIRED, SIR.

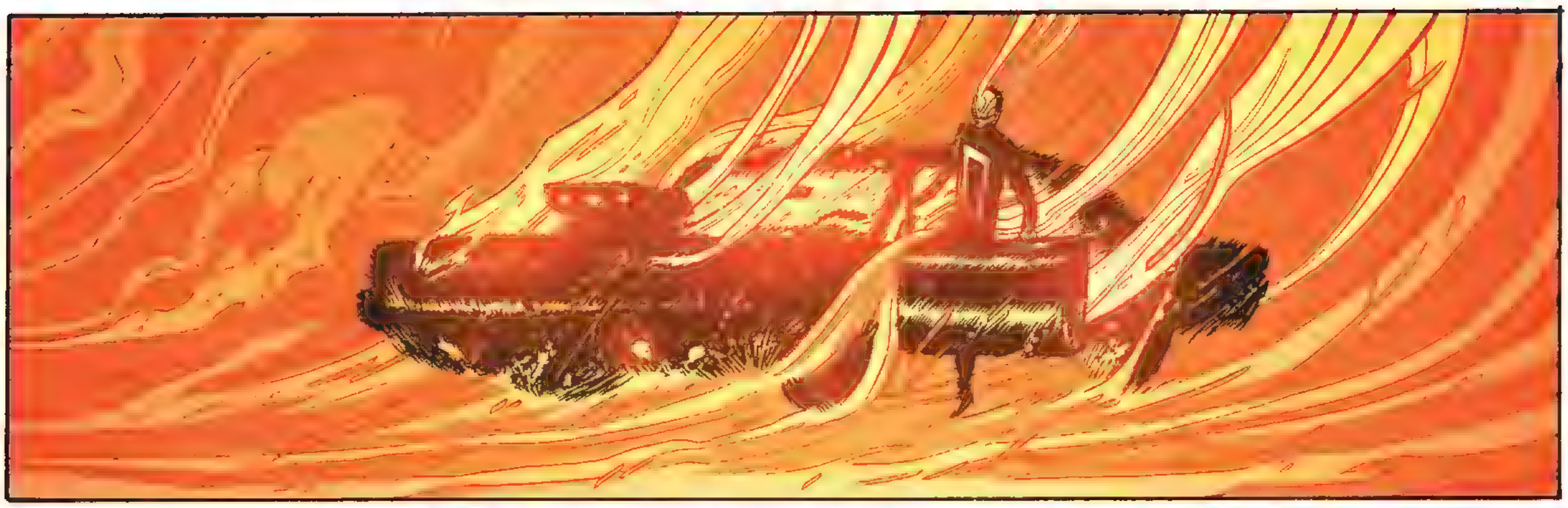
GHK

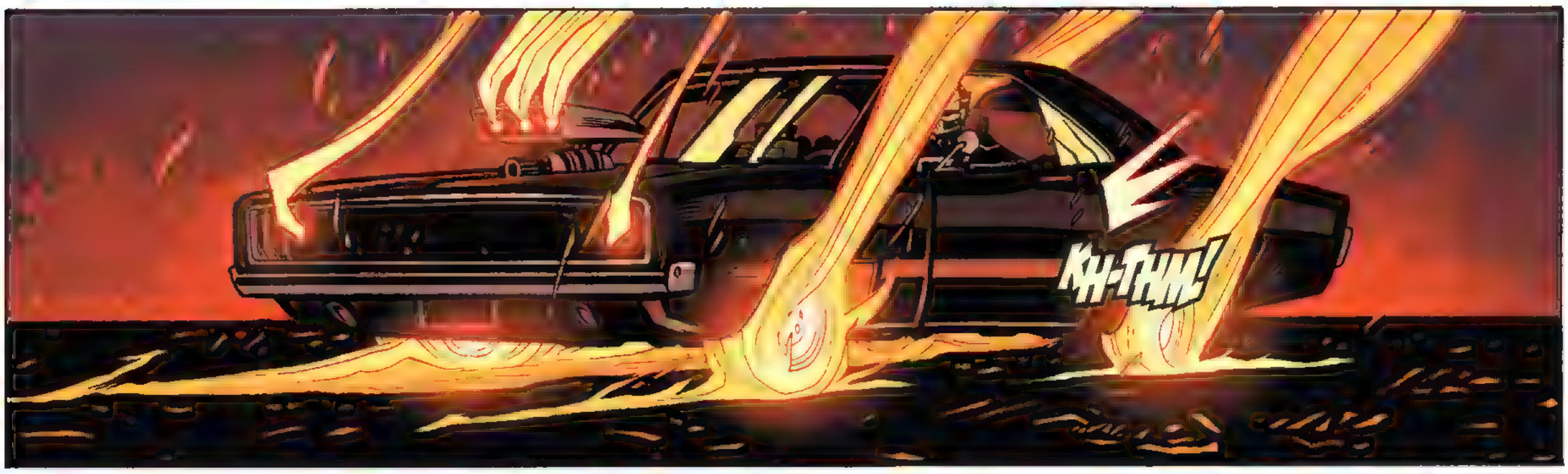
SPLOOSH

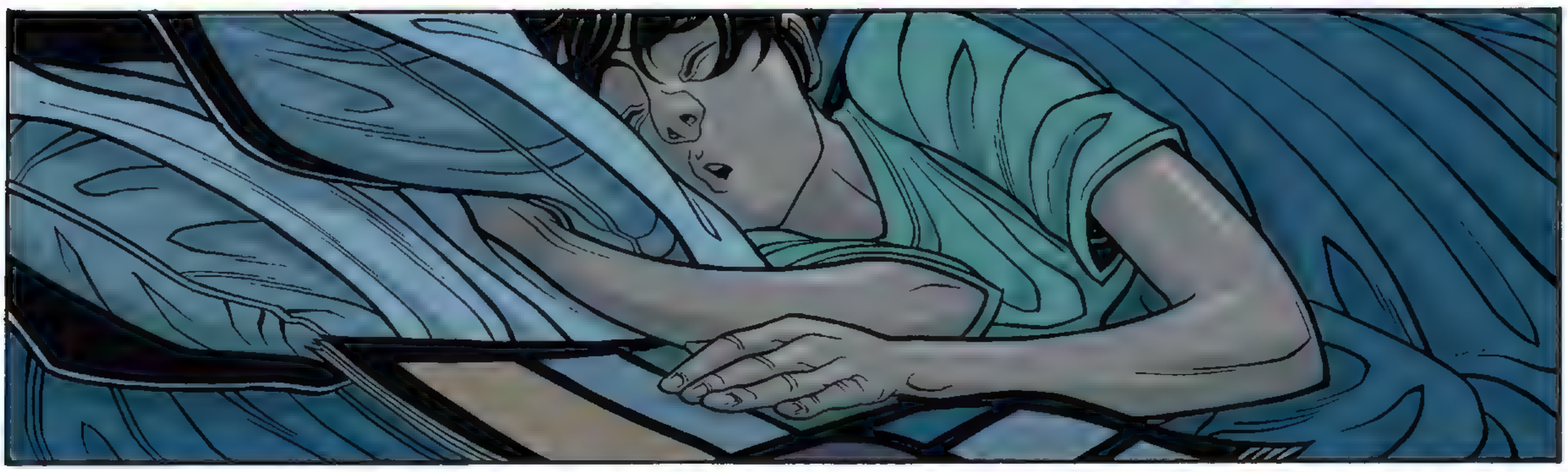


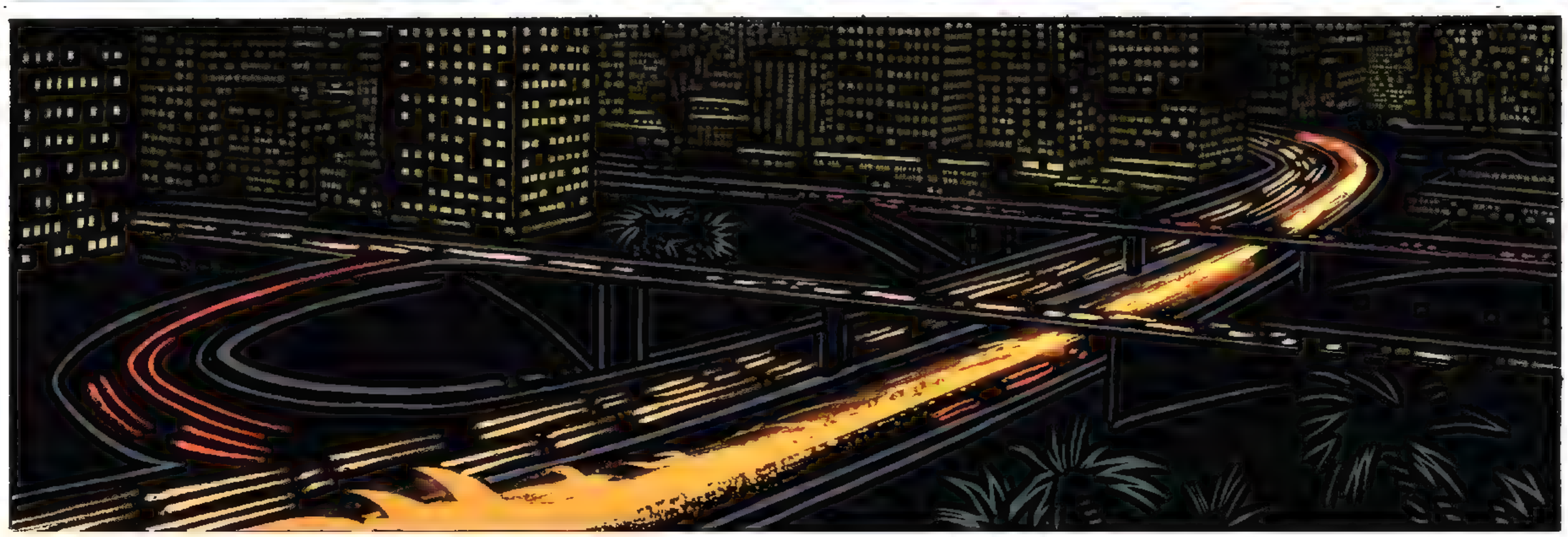


BUUUUAHHHHHGH!




KH-THM!





ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #2

"ENGINES OF VENGEANCE" PART 2

THE 101 FREEWAY. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.

WHO--

--THE HELL--

--IS THAT?!

TA-TA-TA-TA!

BRRRRTTT!

PKH

PNG

PNG

PNG

PNG

PHK

PHK

PNG

IT'S BULLETPROOF, YOU *IDIOTS!*

I GOT THIS.

FWOOOOOOOSHHH!

BONE-
APAH-
TEET!
HEH.
GHHH!
WHAT
TH--?!

WHAT THE #@%?! WHO THE HELL IS DRIVING IT?! WE TORE THAT KID TO SHREDS!

BRRRTTT! TA-TA-TA-TA!

BRRR

GAAAAH!

GYUUGHGG!

KH-KLAANG!

SCHRRRLIPPP!

VRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA--

LEEEEAAAAAAAA!

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

HOSTILE TERMINATED-- WITH CASUALTIES. OVER--

KSHHK

PALMDALE, CALIFORNIA.

I BELIEVE YOU ARE CORRECT. I CAN HEAR THEM.

MY MEN...HAVE RETURNED.

MOST OF THEM... ANYWAY.

WHAT? "HAVE THEY RETRIEVED MY DEFECTIVE PILLS?" YOU ASK? I PLACE GREAT CONFIDENCE IN THE NOTION THAT THEY UNDOUBTEDLY HAVE.

YOU HAVE, HAVEN'T YOU?

YES, DR. ZABO.

ALL OF THEM?

YES, SIR.

HAD THEY NOT, WE WOULD HAVE NO REASON TO CELEBRATE. NOW, WOULD WE?

PARDON? WHY OF COURSE I SHALL POUR HIM A DRINK. LEADING AN ARMY OF MERCENARIES ON A **RETRIEVAL MISSION** IS NO SIMPLE TASK.

I WAS QUITE DISMAYED TO FIND THAT HE'D ALLOWED A BAND OF MERE **STREET THUGS** TO TAKE THESE PILLS FROM RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE DURING OUR LITTLE **RECRUITMENT MEETING**. BUT HE'S REDEEMED HIMSELF.

HERE YOU ARE, GOOD MAN.

TH-THANK YOU...DR. ZABO.

THIS WAY, PLEASE.

HMM? "WHY DO WE CELEBRATE WHEN THE MAN HAS **FAILED** TO BRING THE WHOLE SHIPMENT OF PILLS BACK TO US?" YOU SAY.

OF COURSE I NOTICED THAT A **SEVENTH DUFFEL BAG** WAS MISSING. YES...BUT THE MAN STILL DESERVES A DRINK. I AM **NOT** AN **ANIMAL**.

AAAH! AAAH! EEEEAAAAAAGGGH!

HHEERRRROOOUURRGHH!

PTUH

SCHLUUPPP

YOU. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

SPEAK UP.

McCALLUM! SIR!

TAKE YOUR MEN. GET THE MISSING DUFFEL BAG. YOU'RE IN CHARGE NOW.

ONE MORE THING.

YES, MR. HYDE?

WATCH YOURSELF.

AH!

AAAAAH!

PSHHH. MAN... *HEH.*

WEIRDEST NIGHTMARE EVER.

WHAT THE--

GABE. YOU READY FOR SCHOOL, BUDDY?

THE *HELL* IS WRONG WITH MY *EYE?*

YUP. TIME TO GO TO SCHOOL.

SCHOOL! YEAH! SCHOOL!

PINK EYE?

CAN'T AFFORD TO BE GETTING SICK RIGHT NOW.

GREAT.

GABE CAN BORROW THIS UNTIL YOU GET HIM A NEW ONE, MR. REYES. PLEASE TRY TO FIND ONE SOON, THOUGH.

THANK YOU, MRS. VALENZUELA. WE WILL.

PATRICK
DEVELOPM
PTA ME
TUES 8

YO, *GUERO*. LOOK WHO WE GOT HERE...

GOO' MOOOORRRNEEN, CUZ. GHA-HA-HA-HA!

GHA-HA-HA-HA!

AYO. I KNOW YOU DON'T HEAL THAT QUICK, BRO. YOU WEARIN' *FOUNDATION* ON YOUR FACE, LIKE A *BEEYA--TCH?!* HA HA HA!

REALLY THO'. I BROKE THAT FOOL'S NOSE YESTERDAY...

...NOW HIS FACE IS ALL SMOOTH AN' &^%$.

AAAAHHH- HA HA HA!

GET 'IM! GET THAT FOOL!

TODAY, TODAY! TODAY IS THE BEST TODAY, TODAY! GO BE A SUCCESS!

KLUNK!

KA-KLANK!

SHADDUP, YOU %&$%! HEE-HA-HA-HA!

YOU'RE A WINNER!

GOOD MORNING, STUDENTS! MY NAME IS DANIEL WAKEFORD. YOU CAN CALL ME "MR. WAKEFORD." I'LL BE YOUR SUBSTITUTE TEACHER UNTIL THE SCHOOL FINDS A SUITABLE REPLACEMENT.

I APOLOGIZE FOR MY TARDINESS; I'M HAVING A BIT OF A ROUGH START. SOMEBODY BROKE INTO MY CAR AND TOOK SOME OF MY BELONGINGS INCLUDING MY IPAD, WHICH CONTAINED TODAY'S LESSON.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

ALL RIGHT, NOW. EVERYBODY SETTLE DOWN.

BOO--!

HA HA HA HA

BOOOOOO!

HA HA

I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAMES YET, BUT I'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM LEARNING THEM AS I SEND EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU TO MR. ORTEGA'S OFFICE.

SON OF A $#%&#... IT'S PASSWORD PROTECTED, CUZ.

WHATCHOO LOOKIN' AT, FOOL? YOU WAN' 'NOTHER BEATING?

HILLROCK HEIGHTS, LOS ANGELES.

BUMP! ♫ BADDUM-BUMP! BADDUM-BUMP!

PASAME EL PISTO, GUEY.*

*PASS ME THE BREW, FOOL.

EY, GRUMPY. I GOT A DATE TONIGHT... KNO' WHAT I'M SAYIN', BRO?

SURE, MI CARNAL. I'VE GOT WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.

JUST GIVE HER THIS PINK PILL, RIGHT HERE.

THIS IS IT, EY? THIS THE ROOFIES?

YEH, BRO. SOME O' DAT SNOOZY BOOZY. KHA-HA-HA! SOME O' DAT SLEEPY-TIME TEA.

MMMHH. HYEAH.

EEH-HA HA HA HA HA!

FLP FLP

S'UP, MAMI? LEMME HOLLER ATCHOO.

PLOP

H-HEY, GRUMPY.

FOO', IS YOU *CRAZY* OR *STUPID*?

I SAID, "DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU FULLY *PAID UP*," YOU $%&#.

I KNO--I'M...JUST TRYIN' TO BE COOL WITCHOO AND GIVE YOU A HEADS-UP. I THINK I SAW SOMEONE DRIVING YOUR *BLACK CAR* AT A *RACE* LAST NIGHT, AND THE--

MY *CAR*?

MAN-- SHUT THE $%&# UP.

GET 'IM OUTTA HERE 'FORE I *MERC* 'DIS PIECE A $%#&.

FZZZZZ

KLANG KLANG KLANG

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

I... COULD'VE SWORN...

KLANG KLANG

WHIRRRRRR

REYES! GET TO WORK!

I DON'T PAY YOU TO LOOK AT 'EM.

ROOKIE

KLANG KLANG WHIRRRRRRR

HA HA HA! NO MAMES!

MMHH.

I THINK SHE'S GOOD N' READY, BRO. KEH KEH KEH.

VAMOS, BABE. C'MON.

MNHH. NO.

YO, #$%& IS KINDA STRONG, EY? LET'S GO, WOMAN. LET'S GO HOME.

HEERHHHHH...

GET OFF ME!

KRACK!

SHREEPP!

SMASH!

SHOULD'A GIVEN HER *FLOWERS*, BRO!

WHOA! *WHOA!* AY, PACO, WHERE'S THE REST O' THE PINK PILLS?!

OH. YOU MEAN DA OTHER *DUFFEL BAGS?* I LEFT 'EM IN THA' TRUNK OF YO' *CAR*, FOO'.

WHAT?!

ROBBIE-- ROBBIE! IT WAS FUNNY! HE DROPPED IT ON THE CAKE!

YEAH? HEH HEH.

KH- YEAH!

KYA HA HA!

I'M LOSING IT.

I'M LOSING MY $%#&...

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

I COULD HAVE SWORN...

I'VE GOT TO... I'VE GOTTA TAKE IT OUT FOR A RIDE.

CLK

BRO, I COULD $%#& *KILL* SOMEBODY RIGHT NOW. GRUMPY, PISSIN' ME OFF!

WE COULDA STOPPED BY THE SHOP TOMORROW AND PICKED THE CAR UP, ALL NORMAL AN' $%&. WHY WE GOTTA *BREAK INTO* THE DAMN--

AY! THAT'S GRUMPY'S CAR--

WHAT THE $%&#?!

EY, FOO'! THE $%&# YOU DOIN' WIT' DAT *CAR*?!

K-KLAK K-TCHAK

YOU $%&# THIEVING ASS $%&#!

BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG

!!!

KLANK
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK
KLANK
WHPP
KRUNCH
SMEEEHHH
NN--
YEEAAAARGHHH!
KRAAAAKKKK!

AAAAAGHH!

IIEAAAGH! JOKER! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

AAAAAAAAAAGH! GO! GO!

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

VRR-ROOOOOOOOOOM!

K-KLAK

NO! NO! @%#&! NO!

EEYAAAH! HE'S ON US! HE'S ON US!

AHH! AAHH!

???

ZOOOOOOM

VA YARD

LAMPY'S SALVAGE YARD

WHAT ARE YOU?

NO. THE REAL QUESTION IS... ...WHAT ARE WE?

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #3

"ENGINES OF VENGEANCE" PART 3

YOU ASK WHAT I AM, ROBBIE; BUT THE REAL QUESTION IS...

...WHAT ARE WE?

WE ARE KINDRED SPIRITS, ROBBIE.

WE'RE UNSTOPPABLE, EVERLASTING, ETERNAL FRIENDS, YOU AND I.

ETERNAL?

WELL... NOT IF YOU DIE AGAIN, WE'RE NOT.

WHO DIED?

YOU DID, PARTNER.

AND I BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE. LIKE A GUARDIAN ANGEL.

YOU'RE AN ANGEL?

HEH! THE KID'S GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR...

NO. THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU, BOY? HEH, HEH.

WH-- YOU'RE...SATAN, THEN?

NOPE! TRY AGAIN, REYES.

HOW THE HECK SHOULD I KNOW? YOU'RE AN ... ALIEN? I DON'T KNOW!

I'M A SPIRIT. A HUMAN SPIRIT, ROBBIE.

I WAS KILLED BY A BUNCH OF LOW-LIFE BASTARDS, JUST LIKE YOU WERE LAST NIGHT. AND WHEN I SAW IT HAPPEN, I BROUGHT YOU BACK.

WHY? I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU.

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

I WANT TO *HELP* YOU, KID. I WANT TO GIVE YOU THE POWER TO *FIGHT BACK.*

AGAINST THE *GANGS*, THE *BULLIES*, THE *PARENTS* THAT ABANDONED YOU TO RAISE YOUR KID BROTHER ON YOUR OWN.

LET ME GIVE YOU THE *POWER.*

HOW ARE *YOU* GOING TO DO *THAT?*

I'LL TELL YOU HOW *WE* ARE GOING TO DO THAT, ROBBIE. *TOGETHER. YOU, ME,* AND THIS BEAUTIFUL BLACK CAR.

YOU AND I ARE THE *KEY* TO THE *IGNITION.* THIS CAR IS YOUR *RIDE* TOWARDS A *BETTER LIFE.*

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HOP IN AND TAKE THE WHEEL, HARNESS ITS POWER. YOU *WANT* THE POWER TO CHANGE YOUR LIFE, DON'T YOU?

I...

I KNOW YOU DO.

YOU WANT A NEW LIFE FOR YOU AND YOUR BROTHER, AND THE ANSWER IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.

ALL I NEED IS YOUR *TRUST.*

JUST GIVE ME THE WORD, ROBBIE, AND WE'LL *PUNISH* THE BASTARDS WHO KILLED YOU.

WE'LL *GET BACK* AT THE SCUM WHO TORMENTED GABE.

JUST GIVE ME THE *WORD.* AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT WE CAN DO.

...

DON'T WALK AWAY FROM THIS, ROBBIE.

TRUST ME, KID. IF THERE'S EVER A CHANCE TO MAKE THINGS *RIGHT*...IT'S NOW.

HOW...

A LITTLE LOUDER, NOW...

HOW DO I KNOW THAT I CAN TRUST YOU?

HEH HEH HEH.

YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.

WAIT-- *WHAT?!*

VAAAROOOO

KLANG-KA-KLANKK

EEUGGH! GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU MANIAC!

SCREEECH

THE NAME'S ELI...

...AND I COULDN'T GET AWAY FROM YOU EVEN IF I TRIED.

WHAM

YOUR DESTINY IS MY DESTINY, ROBBIE...

...AND THE POWER TO FORGE IT IS RIGHT BEHIND THIS STEERING WHEEL!

SO WHAT DO YA SAY?

YOU READY TO TAKE THE WHEEL...TO TAKE THE POWER TO FIGHT BACK?

HRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

ELI...

LET'S

RIDE.

HA HA HA! YOU MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE, KID!

YOU AND ME, TOGETHER...

WE'RE UNSTOPPABLE.

AARGH! I AIN'T SEEN NO PINK PILLS!

HRRRGH! McCALLUM! WHERE'S MY DRUGS?! WHERE'S THAT THIEVING, PIECE OF $%#& GRUMPY?!

WE'RE NEARING OUR TARGET, MR. HYDE. COVERING THE DOWNTOWN SECTOR. WE'LL RETRIEVE THE NARCOTICS AND ELIMINATE THE MARK VERY SHORTLY.

GET IT DONE ALREADY!

SKID ROW, LOS ANGELES.

KRE-TCH!

HRRRGH! INCOMPETENT!

KLAANGG! SMASHH! KLAANG!

PALMDALE, CALIFORNIA.

IDIOTS... WOULD LOSE THEIR DAMN HEADS IF THEY WEREN'T ATTACHED TO--WHAT?

SHUT YER TRAP, ZABO! I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT! WE CAME TO L.A. TO GET IT DONE! TO START A @#$%& EMPIRE!

KLANGG! KLAANGG! SMESHHH!

URAAARGHH!

INSTEAD WE'RE CHASING AFTER TWO-BIT THUGS, TRYING TO GET OUR DAMN WEAPON BACK.

KRESHH! SMESSHH! KRAAG!

HRRRGH! **GRATITUDE?!** THOSE MERCENARIES BROKE US OUT OF RYKERS 'CAUSE THEY **NEED** US! OUR POWER, OUR LEADERSHIP, OUR &!*%@% **DRUG!**

DON'T GET ME STARTED ON **NEW YORK CITY!** INFESTED WITH HEROES! CRAMMED WITH CRIMINALS! **TOO MANY CROOKS** AND NOT ENOUGH PIE!

KINGPIN CAN KEEP HIS ROTTEN CITY! WE DON'T FIGHT FOR **CRUMBS!** WE TAKE OVER THE WEST SIDE...THE **BEST** SIDE...AND MAKE ALL OF L.A.'S VIOLENCE OUR OWN!

GLP GLP

TEMPER, TEMPER, MY BRUTISH BROTHER. ONCE MY ***DEFECTIVE FORMULA*** IS OFF THE STREETS AND WE BUILD OUR FORMIDABLE ARMY, WE'LL BE THE ENVY OF ALL MODERN SYNDICATES. WE'LL BRING REAL CHANGE, AND THIS ***CITY...***

...SHALL ***NEVER*** BE THE SAME.

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

PAWN

CASA DE EMPEÑO

PAWN SHOP

FOURTEEN-HUNDRED BUCKS? FOR THAT WHEELCHAIR? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

"SERIOUS" IS MY MIDDLE NAME, MANG. DAT'S SOME NEXT LEVEL, STATE O' THE ART $#%&.

THAT'S A MODEL 318 RASCOL. USED. I KNOW WHAT IT'S WORTH.

DON'T COME IN HERE WITH THAT SMART $%#$, BLONDIE. YOU AIN'T FEELIN' THE PRICE...YOU CAN WHEEL YER LI'L BRUH ON OUTTA HERE, DEN.

YEH. KEEP RUNNIN' YO' MOUTH, THERE'LL BE TWO OF YOU ON WHEELS. HEH HEH.

IT'S TO BE EXPECTED. PEOPLE ARE RUBBISH... ROBBIE.

LET'S GO, GABE.

NO NEW WHEELCHAIR, ROBBIE?

HEH HAH HAH. GO ON, PLAYBOY. STROLL ON.

ALL OF THEM ARE RUBBISH.

DON'T WORRY, BRO. MS. VALENZUELA SAID WE COULD BORROW THIS CHAIR UNTIL WE FIND THE RIGHT ONE FOR YOU. THAT ONE AT THE SHOP WASN'T VERY GOOD.

MAYBE...IF GABE AND ROBBIE ASK VERY, VERY, VERY NICELY...THOSE GUYS WHO BORROWED GABE'S OLD CHAIR WILL GIVE IT BACK TO GABE.

MMM-HMM. MAYBE.

GHA-HAH-HA-HA-HA!

YEEEUH!

LET'S REEL IT IN NOW, GUYS. SETTLE DOWN.

QUE MIRAS, GUEY?

BRRRRRIIINNNNGGG!

ALRIGHT, CLASS. THAT IS, IN FACT, THE SOUND OF FREEDOM YOU HEAR. DON'T FORGET, CHAPTER 18 BY THURSDAY.

MR. REYES.

PLEASE DON'T GO JUST YET. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.

I DIDN'T TAKE YOUR iPAD, MR. WAKEFORD.

OH? I KNOW THAT, ROBBIE. WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, I'LL ADDRESS THE PERSON WHO DID.

SOME PEOPLE REQUIRE A LITTLE MORE *TIME* AND *PATIENCE* IN ORDER TO FIND THEIR WAY. REPRIMANDING THEM IS NOT ALWAYS THE SOLUTION.

I'M NOT SURE I AGREE WITH YOU.

TODAY, TODAY, TODAY IS RE

WELL, REGARDLESS, *YOU'VE* NEITHER LOST YOUR WAY NOR NEED REPRIMANDING. I REALLY WANTED TO *COMMEND* YOU ON YOUR HARD WORK AND *EXCELLENT* GRADES IN THIS CLASS.

I'M AWARE OF YOUR RESPONSIBILITIES OUTSIDE OF SCHOOL, ROBBIE. CARING FOR YOUR BROTHER BY YOURSELF, AND ALL, YOU STILL MAINTAIN EXEMPLARY GRADES AND ATTENDANCE. THERE'S A BRIGHT FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU IF YOU CONTINUE TO APPLY YOURSELF. REMEMBER: *TIME* AND *PATIENCE*.

OKAY. CAN I GO?

I ALSO HEAR YOU'RE PRETTY HANDY WITH A WRENCH.

...

I'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND WITH A PLASTIC SHEET OVER MY BROKEN WINDOW SINCE YESTERDAY.

I WAS THINKING MAYBE I COULD TAKE MY CAR DOWN TO YOUR SHOP AND GIVE YOU MY BUSINESS.

LATER.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

SOMEBODY HELP!

CANELO! WHO DID THIS?!

--nhh--

9-1-1, WHAT'S YOUR EMERGENCY?

MY BOSS-- E-EVERYBODY AT MY SHOP!-- THEY'VE BEEN SHOT! SEND AN AMBULANCE! "CANELO'S AUTO BODY", 3423! CORNER OF CASTILLO AND BOYLE!

HURRY!

PEOPLE ARE RUBBISH, ROBBIE...

CANELO! HOLD ON, MAN! STAY WITH ME!

I KNOW WHO DID THIS...

WHO, ELI?! TELL ME WHO!

I CAN EVEN HELP YOU FIND THEM... JUST GIVE ME THE WORD, ROBBIE.

SPLNNN!

EURGHH...

ALL I NEED IS YOUR TRUST.

TAKE THE *POWER* TO FIGHT BACK.

I TRUST YOU, ELI.

BUT--WAIT! WHERE'S THE CAR?!

MY CAR... IT TOOK YOU $%#&-HEADS A FULL DAY TO GET MY CAR.

YOU GET THE $%#% BEAT OUT OF YOU. AND YOU DON'T BRING BACK THE DRUGS?!

GRUMPY, WE--

YOU'RE ALL #$%& USELESS.

DON'T GIMME THAT $%%& DEMON STORY AGAIN! I'LL %@#& KILL YOU MYSELF!

WE'RE IN POSITION, MR. HYDE...

MOVING IN.

SMEESHH!
KRETCHH!
KR-RHOOM!
#$%&!
NUU-
UGH--
TARGET CONFIRMED. SHOOT TO KILL.
NEAAAAAA--!

NGAAAH! SON OF A $#%&!

ARHMM! GNHARHM!

AGHMH NGAHM!

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY.

WHO TOOK THE $#%& CAR?!

THEY DID. THE ONES WHO HURT CANELO.

WE'RE *USELESS* WITHOUT IT! HOW THE *HELL* ARE WE GONNA GET TO THEM?!

BRRR—! BRRR—! VRHHHHHH!

...

HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH...

THIS WAY...

WEEOOOWEEOO

WEEOOOWEEOOWE

THIS IS UNIT 4 ON SCENE-- OVER--

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START UP THE DEFIBRILLATO--

MEDIC

DID YOU GUYS SEE *FIRE?*

#$%^&! GRUMPY'S BLEEDING REAL BAD, MAN!

GUUUU-GH!

VRRROOOOOOOO!

NGNH-- AAAUGHH!

HANG IN THERE, GRUMPY! DOCTOR'S GONNA FIX YOU UP!

NAH. HE'S DONE, CUZ...WE SHOULDA NEVER STOLE THOSE PILLS...

EY! SHUT THA $%^& UP! GRUMPY SAVED YOUR %$^&$ LIFE!

WITH THOSE $%$& PILLS, ESE!

YEH, BRO. %$#& CRAZY...HOW HE THREW THE SOFA AT THOSE ARMY #$$#&... AND PUNCHED A HOLE THROUGH THE WALL...

VINTAGE

JOKER! ROLL THE WINDOWS DOWN! WHY'S IT SO $%#& HOT IN THIS CAR?!

IT'S JUST THE ENGINE. IT BUILDS A LOTTA HEAT.

SO WHEN THAT FAT CAR SHOP OWNER SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE KID OR THE DUFFEL BAGS, I KINDA BELIEVED HIM, EY?

OH, CANELO? WHY'S THAT?

GUEY! WE BEAT THE #$%^ OUT OF HIM, BUT HE WOULDN'T SAY *NOTHIN'* ABOUT NO *KID* TAKING OUR CAR. AND WHEN YOU POINTED YOUR GUN AT HIM, ASKING ABOUT THE PILLS... FOOL HAD NOTHING TO SAY.

NGAAAAH-- AUUGH!

KHA-HA-HA! FOOL'S EYES WERE ALL *BIG* AND $%^&! YO, HE WAS *CRAPPIN'* HIMSELF! MAKES YOU THINK HE WAS INNOCENT N' $%#%.

HE PROBABLY *WAS*, EY? BUT WE SHOT 'IM UP *ANYWAY!* GA-HA-HA!

FWOOOOSHHHH!

GUROOOOOOHH!

SKEEEE!

WHAT TH--?!

GAAAAHHH!

WAH-AH-AHHHH!

GAAAAHHH!

KRAKK

KRAK

KRAKK

KRAK

KRAKK

KRAKOOOOM!

WHUMMP!

KRAGK!

UHH...UHH.. NGGGGGG!

RAAAAAHHHHH!

CHAGK

GRNMP

KLANGK

YOU!

I'M GONNA %#&$ YOU UP!

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #4

"ENGINES OF VENGEANCE" PART 4

3614 HILLROCK LANE.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
EAST LOS ANGELES.

KEEP OUT

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

KLK BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ

MAN. ARE THESE *SCARS?* WHAT IS THIS?

IT'S THE *NEW* US, ROBBIE. OUR BOND IS GETTING STRONGER.

WE'RE GETTING STRONGER.

STRONG ENOUGH TO HANDLE ANYTHING...

...STRONGER THAN WE WERE LAST NIGHT.

FOUR HOURS AGO...

YOU HEAR MEEEGHH?!

YOU MADE GRUMPY ANGRY!

NGHAAARGHH!

I'M GONNA TEAR YOUR HEART OUT YOUR %$&#!

K-KLANG--

DESTROY HIM, ROBBIE!

GUUUBBBUHH!

ANNIHILATE!

LOOK WHAT HE DID TO OUR BEAUTIFUL CAR...

KRAK!

THAT ALL YOU GOT, CUZ?! YOU'RE A JOKE!

KHA HA HA HA!

KSHUK

DON'T PLAY HIS GAMES, ROBBIE.

SUNOVABITCH IS TOO STRONG.

CRACK

AAGHH-- WHAT DO I DO?!

KRA-KOOM!

SCREEEE!

THERE WE GO!

NOW YOU'RE USING YOUR HEAD, ROBBIE.

VRRRRR-!

GH-UURKK!

THUDD

-RRRRM!

YOU $#%& COWARD!

FACE ME LIKE A MAN!

AAAGHHHH! KGHAAAAA!

MY BACK!

GOOD GOING, KID. TIGHTER! CHOKE HIM OUT!

GAAAARH!

?!

WHAT THE--?!

--DE TU MADRE! THAT HURT!

THU-DD

AAAGHAAAAAAAAHH!

KHA-KLANGG!

SON... OF...A.....

&*%$#!

&*%$#!

GRAVAMB

"CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL, KID..."

...BUT WE'LL GET THERE.

WE'RE GETTING *STRONGER* EVERY DAY, ROBBIE.

ROBBIE!

ROBBIE HAS NO *HAIR!*

KYA HA HA HA!

OH! HEH HEH.

YEAH.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, GABE?

SO COOL!

HEH HEH. REALLY?

KEE HA HA HA!

YES.

NOT AS COOL AS YOU, BRO!

HEE HA HA HA!

NOT AS COOL AS YOU.

PALMDALE, CALIFORNIA.

WHY, YES. I AM "THE SCIENTIST." WHAT IS YOUR POINT?

OH, QUIET, HYDE. SHUSH.

CAN'T CONCENTRATE WHEN YOU'RE CONSISTENTLY BERATING ME. FIGURING OUT WHY OUR PINK PILLS ARE SO UNSTABLE IS VITAL TO OUR SUCCESS.

AS SUN TZU ONCE SAID, "WHEN THERE IS NO SICKNESS IN THE ARMY, IT IS SAID TO BE INVINCIBLE."

WAIT! WHY, OF *COURSE!* SUCH AN APPALLINGLY CARELESS OVERSIGHT ON MY PART!

ANA-XILLIK-32, THE KEY INGREDIENT IN OUR *HYDE SERUM!* THE ELEMENTAL CATALYST THAT TRIGGERS OUR MAGNIFICENT TRANSFORMATION, OUR FORMIDABLE *POWER!*

ITS LEVELS WERE *INSUFFICIENT!* BY DELIBERATELY *LOWERING* ITS DOSAGE, TO AVOID GRANTING THE CONSUMER POWER EQUAL TO OUR *OWN...* I UNKNOWINGLY CREATED AN IMBALANCE, RESULTING IN AN UNSTABLE PRODUCT...

...THUS THE *PINK PILLS* ARE *DEFECTIVE.*

BY SIMPLY *INCREASING* THE DOSAGE, WE WILL HAVE *SUCCESS!*

TIME TO CREATE A NEW... PERFECTLY *STABLE*... FLAWLESSLY *EFFECTIVE* AND IMPECCABLY *POWERFUL* WEAPON...

TIME TO CREATE A *BLUE PILL.*

BLUP BLUP BLUP

WHAT'S THAT, MY FIENDISH FRIEND?

WHY, OF COURSE NOT!

DON'T BE PREPOSTEROUS! THAT MAY HAVE BEEN YOUR WORST IDEA YET, HYDE!

THESE ARE NOT FOR US.

BECAUSE-- WE DON'T NEED PILLS...YOU OVERZEALOUS BRUTE. WE'RE SUFFICIENTLY POWERFUL AS IS.

ABSOLUTELY NOT. THAT WOULD BE FOOLISH AND SELF-DEFEATING...

YOU'RE MORE ADEPT IN BATTLE. LEAVE THE *THINKING* TO *ME.*

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
LOS ANGELES.

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

SO THAT FREAK GRUMPY STOLE THE CARTEL'S DRUGS AND LEFT THEM IN THE CAR...

...CAUSING CANELO AND EVERYBODY ELSE TO GET SHOT UP AT THE AUTO SHOP...

AND DON'T FORGET *YOU*...ROBBIE. THOSE DRUGS ARE THE REASON WHY *YOU* WERE *KILLED*.

SURELY, MORE WILL DIE BECAUSE OF THEM...

NOT IF WE FIND THEM FIRST... AND MAKE THOSE BASTARDS *PAY*.

HEH HEH HEH. *NOW* WE'RE *TALKING!* WE'LL CLEAN UP THE CORRUPT PIT OF *FILTH* AND *HUMAN RUBBISH* YOU LIVE IN, KID. YOU'RE RIGHT TO HATE IT, ROBBIE.

YOU'RE RIGHT TO HATE HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

MR. REYES. SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR FASCINATING DAYDREAM, BUT... WOULD YOU MIND KINDLY SHARING YOUR THOUGHTS ON LAST NIGHT'S READING ASSIGNMENT?

I--UH...

OR MAYBE, "DID YOU READ LAST NIGHT'S ASSIGNMENT?" WOULD BE THE MORE SUITABLE QUESTION.

LISTEN TO THIS... CHARACTER...

KEEP IT MOVIN', PECKERHEAD. GET THE HELL OUT OF OUR FACE.

I DIDN'T READ THE ASSIGNMENT.

OOOOOOOHHH!

BOOOOY, YOU DONE DID IT NOOOWW.

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

WHAT'S GOING ON WITCHOO, BRO? FIRST YOU *SHAVE* YOUR *HEAD*, THEN YOU *STOP* DOING YOUR HOMEWORK...

...YOU TRYING TO BE ONE OF *US*, VATO?

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

EY, GUERO... HEH...

HE GOTTA STOP WEARING' THEM TIGHT-ASS SHIRTS 'N' $%^&, THO'. GANGBANGERS DON'T WEAR THAT FRUITY #$%#$%&, CUZ!

HE LOOKED SO MUCH CUTER BEFORE. WITH THAT BLOND STREAK...

I KNOW. WHY THEY GOTTA ALWAYS SHAVE THEIR HEADS? SO STUPID.

DON'T TAKE NO MESS FROM THIS @$%6&*, ROBBIE.

HE'S ASKING FOR A MOUTH FULL OF BROKEN TEETH.

OOOHH!

WHAT? YOU GONNA STARE AT ME ALL DAY, LIKE YOU IN *LOVE*, FOO'? MAKE YOUR *MOVE*.

DAAAAYUUUMM.

HA HA HA HA

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"TO FORGIVE AND [illegible]ET HIS NATUR[illegible]

GIFT. TIME IS [illegible]THE MOST[illegible]TAL MENDE[illegible]

GUER-- MR. VALDEZ! MR. REYES! *ENOUGH.*

JOIN ME AFTER CLASS. I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH BOTH OF YOU.

BRRRR

RRRING

LISTEN, GUYS. IT'S EVIDENT THAT THE TWO OF YOU, IN YOUR OWN INDIVIDUAL WAYS, COMMAND THE *RESPECT* AND *ADMIRATION* OF YOUR CLASSMATES. YOU'RE BOTH VERY *CHARISMATIC*.

FOR THIS REASON, I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE THE TWO OF YOU TO JOIN MY *PUEBLOS UNIDOS* COMMUNITY OUTREACH INITIATIVE.

BESIDES INVOLVING OUR STUDENT BODY IN SOMETHING VERY *POSITIVE*, IT WOULD ALSO BE AIDING THE HOMELESS IN YOUR COMMUNITY AND EFFECTING REAL *CHANGE* AND *PROGRESS* IN THE AREA.

YOU WOULD ALSO RECEIVE *SCHOOL CREDIT* FOR PARTICIPATING, WHICH WOULD REFLECT VERY POSITIVELY ON YOUR *TRANSCRIPT* WHEN YOU APPLY FOR *COLLEGE*.

IT'S A GREAT WAY TO EXERCISE YOUR NATURAL LEADERSHIP, GENTLEMEN.

"COLLEGES"?!

HA HA HA

THAT'S UNFORTUNATE.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, ROBBIE? CAN I COUNT ON YOU... TO BRING ABOUT *PROGRESS...?*

TO USE THE *POWER* WITHIN YOU TO *IGNITE CHANGE* IN YOUR COMMUNITY?

HILLROCK HEIGHTS, LOS ANGELES.

WE NEED TO GET *MORE PILLS!*

THAT *DR. ZABO!* THOSE *ARMY* FOOLS! THE $#%& *FREAK* WITH HIS HEAD ON *FIRE!*

I DON'T CARE *WHAT* THEY SEND AFTER US...

...WE'VE GOT *REAL* POWER NOW, WITH THESE $#%& *PILLS!*

LOOK AT *THIS!* NGA-AAHM--YOU *CAN'T STOP THIS, CUZ!*

I'M *DIESEL-FUELED*-- TURBO--*SUPER-CHARGED*--I'M $#$% JACKED, BRO!

GAH HAH HAH HAH!

CHASK KRUNCH CHASK

WE NEED *MORE* OF THESE!

I WANT YOU ALL READY! WE'RE GONNA GO BACK TO THAT *CRAZY SCIENTIST'S* LAB.

TAKE OUT ALL HIS *ARMY* %$#& AND GET MORE PILLS!

WE'RE GONNA *RUN* THIS CITY, *MIS CARNALES!*

"TAKE OUT HIS ARMY"? WE AIN'T GOT THAT KIND OF NUMBERS OR FIRE-POWER...

FORGET THAT. LOOK AT 'IM... GRUMPY AIN'T EVEN #%@$& HUMAN NO MORE...

GLUGLT GLT GLT

WE GOTTA AVENGE-- ⇢GLUP⇠ ⇢GLUP⇠-- OUR FALLEN HOMIES-- ⇢GLUP⇠

⇢GLUP⇠-- POUR OUT SOME LIQUOR--⇢GLUP⇠-- FOR OUR LOST HERMANOS... GAHH...

DONDE ESTA EL PISTO, GUEY?!

YOU FOOLS GOT NO MORE BREW?!

KRASH!

KA-KRAKK!

PLAPP!

RAARGHH! I WANT MORE BEER!

KLANGG! KLAKK! KLANGG!

HURGHH! URGHH!

AAAAH!

RGH! URAAARGH!

GYUUGH!

KRASHH!

WHAT THE #$&$?! MY RIDE, CUZ!

SHUT UP! SOMEBODY BETTER GET ME MORE DRINKS 'FORE I REALLY START TRASHING THE $#%& OUT OF THIS PLACE.

GET ME SIX BOTTLES OF TEQUILA...THE GOOD KIND...FOUR CASES OF BEER...

THOSE #$%^& PILLS... THEY'RE MAKING HIM CRAZY, MAN. WE GOTTA GET RID OF THEM.

NAH, HOMES. WE GOTTA GET RID OF HIM...

"...GRUMPY'S GOT TO GO. I'LL DO HIM *MYSELF* IF I HAVE TO!"

CLINICA

CLINICA

MÉDICA

VRRR

RUCKLEROAD LANE, HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

WHATCHU MEAN WAS? IS!

WAS RIGHT

AY, BRO! MY TURN TO RIDE THE *WHEELCHAIR*. DON'T HOG IT, FOO'.

DRUNK HOME

RUMBLE

HAVE ANY OF YOU SEEN THIS MAN? HE GOES BY THE NAME "GRUMPY."

IF YOU KNOW HIS WHEREABOUTS INFORM US NOW.

HOW *MUCH* WE TALKIN', G.I. JOE? WE GOT NO REASON TO TELL YOU ANYTHING UNLESS YOU *PAYIN'*...

LIVING TO SEE ANOTHER *DAY* SHOULD BE REASON ENOUGH, YOU SCRAWNY LITTLE PIECE OF INNER CITY GARBAGE.

OH, *YEAH?* YOU FO--

NOW, NOW, NO NEED FOR THE EXCHANGE OF HARSH, HURTFUL WORDS, GENTLEMEN.

YOUNG MAN...IS IT MERELY *MONEY* YOU SEEK...

...OR DO YOU DESIRE REAL *POWER?*

FOO', I WAN' *BOTH.*

THE NAME IS "DR. ZABO"... AND THIS IS WHAT I OFFER...

IN ADDITION TO MONETARY COMPENSATION FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE IN *GRUMPY'S* SEARCH, I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO EXTEND TO YOU, AND ALL YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD FRIENDS...

...AN INVITATION TO MY GROWING *URBAN ALLIANCE,* WHICH HAS MANY PERKS...

...INCLUDING INCREDIBLE *POWER* UNLIKE *ANYTHING* YOU'VE EVER SEEN.

ORALE.

ROBBIE! ROBBIE! LOOK! MY WHEELCHAIR.

...

I HEAR YOUR THOUGHTS...LOUD AND CLEAR, KID. DO IT...

GIVE HIM A REAL BEATING.

...

THAT CHAIR BELONGS TO GABE. YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO TAKE IT BACK.

GUERO'S HAD THIS COMING TO HIM FOR A WHILE NOW. IT'S LONG OVERDUE...

...LET'S BEAT HIM WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE, ROBBIE.

STRAWBERRY AND VANILLA? IS THAT WHAT THE ICE CREAM MONSTER WANTS?

YEEEAH! AND CHOCOLATE, ROBBIE!

ALL RIGHT, THEN. STRAWBERRY, VANILLA AND CHOCOLATE IT IS, BUDDY.

YAY! SO HAPPY, ROBBIE! I'M SO HAPPyyy! I LOOOVE CHOCOLATE, TOO!

YOU'VE CHOSEN WELL, YOUNG MAN. YOU'RE A SHARP BUSINESSMAN. WISE BEYOND YOUR YEARS.

I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT TRUE INTELLECT AND BUSINESS SAVVY SHOULD ALWAYS BE REWARDED.

HERE YOU ARE... GUERO... IS IT?

YEH. GOOD DOIN' BUSINESS WITCHOO.

GENTLEMEN. LET'S BE EXPEDITIOUS IN FINDING THIS CROOK GRUMPY. HE'S CAUSED US QUITE A *HEADACHE*...

...ONE HE WILL CERTAINLY *PAY* FOR, VERY SHORTLY.

"MISTAKE COMMON CIVILITY FOR MERE ***WEAKNESS*** WITH DR. ZABO...

"...ENDURE INCREDIBLY ATROCIOUS ***BRUTALITY*** AND ***RAGE*** WITH MR. HYDE.

"YOU'VE MADE US VERY ***ANGRY***, GRUMPY...

"...AND FOR THAT...

"...HILLROCK HEIGHTS...

"...WILL ***BURN.***"

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #5

"ENGINES OF VENGEANCE" PART 5

HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST LOS ANGELES.

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRMMMMM

HOW'S THAT ICE CREAM, BUDDY? GOOD?

ROAR! ICE CREAM MONSTER LOOOVES CHOCOLATE! VANILLA! STRAWBERRY! ROAAAR!

ARRH! YUMMY! YUMMY!

THAT THING'S GONNA MELT, YOU DON'T START EATING, ROBBIE...

DON'T RUIN MY LEATHER INTERIOR... HEH HEH HEH.

I HATE THIS PLACE, ELI. I WANT OUT...NOW.

YUM. MONSTER-MONSTER-MONSTER...

GABE'S NOT SAFE.

THEN I'D LISTEN TO THAT PENCIL-NECK TEACHER OF YOURS.

USE THE *POWER* WITHIN YOU TO *IGNITE* CHANGE IN YOUR COMMUNITY.

I'D ALSO TAKE HIS WORDS *LITERALLY* AND IGNITE THAT CHANGE...

...BY BURNING DOWN EVERY SINGLE *DRUG CORNER* AND *GANG HIDEOUT*...

I'D *SCORCH* THIS NEIGHBORHOOD'S EVIL AT ITS *SOURCE*.

VRRRRRR-B-B-B-B

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY

ANSWER

IGNORE

HELLO?

HEY, REYES? THIS IS MARTY OCHOA FROM "CANELO'S A & B." HOW YOU HOLDIN' UP THERE? YOU GOOD?

I'M FINE. EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT AT THE SHOP?

WELL...THAT'S WHAT I'M CALLING ABOUT, ACTUALLY. WE'RE REALLY UNDERMANNED, BECAUSE OF THE SHOOTING. YOU THINK YOU COULD WORK THE LATE NIGHT SHIFT TOMORROW?

I...I DON'T KNOW...I WOULD HAVE TO FIND A BABY-SIT--

WE'LL PAY YOU TIME AND A HALF...

ALL RIGHT-- I...I'LL BE THERE TOMORROW, UNTIL CLOSE.

GREAT. THANKS, REYES.

I'M GONNA STOMP THE $#%& OUT OF YOU, *WHORE!*

GET OFF ME, $#%&!

HEH HA HA HA HA!

YEEEEUUUHHH!

VRRMMM-B-B-B-B

YES. THANK YOU SO MUCH, MS. VALENZUELA. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOU WATCHING GABE FOR ME WHILE I'M AT THE SHOP. I'LL PICK HIM UP AS SOON AS I CAN.

YES. WE'VE ALMOST FOUND THE RIGHT WHEELCHAIR FOR-- YES. WE'LL RETURN IT TO YOU VERY SOON. THANKS AGAIN.

WHY WERE THEY FIGHTING, ROBBIE?

I'M NOT SURE, BUDDY.

'CAUSE THEY'RE RUBBISH, BOY. PEOPLE ARE *RUBBISH.*

YOU COULD BE RIGHT...

...BURNING THIS PLACE DOWN MIGHT NOT BE SUCH A BAD IDEA.

HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST LOS ANGELES.

RAMON! SPIDER! WHERE YOU GOIN'?! YOU TRAITORS!

BRRRRT! BRA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

YOU COWARDS! UURAAAGH!

IMMA KILL ALL YOU MISERABLE VATOS-- AFTER I'M DONE WIT' THESE ARMY @#%&!

BRA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

BRA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

MCCALLUM... NOBODY ELSE LAY A SINGLE FINGER ON HIM.

THAT WRETCHED, THIEVING STREET RAT IS MINE.

HAH! WATCHOO GONNA DO, LAB GEEK?! CAN'T NOBODY TAKE THESE PILLS FROM ME! ANYBODY STEPS TO ME DIES, BRO! I'M A MACHINE, I'M A--

--SUPERIOR... ALPHA DOG MACHINE!

AH, THOSE PINK PILLS GIVE YOU SUCH FORMIDABLE POWER...GRUMPY. BUT UNLIKE YOU, WE DON'T NEED THEM. THE VERY SUBSTANCE RUNS COPIOUSLY THROUGH OUR VEINS...

"WE"-- "OUR"?

MMMH... DR. ZABO-- UGHKHKK--!

...AND MR. HYDE!

WHAT THA @#%&?! AGHMM! NGHAMM!

KRAGGKK!

FFWWIIPP!

MR. HYDE. I UNDERSTAND YOU WANTED GRUMPY...BUT WHY LET EVERYBODY ELSE GET AWAY?

THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, McCALLUM. THAT KID GUERO GAVE US THE ADDRESSES TO ALL THEIR HIDEOUTS. TOMORROW WE WIPE OUT THEIR WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD.

OUR MESSAGE TO ALL OTHER GANGS WILL BE CRYSTAL CLEAR: "ACT AGAINST DR. ZABO, MEET THE WRATH OF MR. HYDE."

THE NEXT DAY...

HEEEEELL YEAH, BRO. DAMELO CON MAS CHILE, GUEY.

LEMME GET A TANGERINE SODA, TOO.

GET WHATEVER YOU FOO'S WAN'... I'M *CAKED UP* NOW...

...LIVIN' LIKE A *BOSS* WITH FAT STACKS.

HAH. WHATEVER. YOU'RE JUST BUYIN' US CORN ON THE COB, MAN.

THAT AIN'T BALLIN'.

AHHAHAHAHA

%^&# YOU, THEN. GIMME THAT SODA.

"SEE THAT BLOND FOOL?"

THAT PIECE OF #$%& IS *GUERO*, THE ONE WHO DIMED US OUT TO *ZABO* AND HIS *ARMY*.

WHAT?!

EY! YOU THE $#%& WHO SOLD US OUT TO THE *CARTEL?!*

WE'RE GONNA $#%& *SKIN YOU*, YOU *SNITCH!*

?!

!

WBLL

HGH!

RUMMBL RUMBLL

NO, DAMMIT.

LET'S GO, LET'S GO. MOVE IT.

RUMBL

RUMBL

RUMBL

THOUGHT YOU COULD EVADE US?

WE DON'T WAN' NO TROUBLE, CUZ. WE WERE JUST FOLLOWIN' ORDERS.

WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

ZABO'S MEN. WE SHOULDA NEVER MESSED WITH THESE %@#&. GET READY.

YOU WASTE YOUR BREATH, YOU BARRIO *RUNTS.*

YOU'LL SERVE AS AN EXAMPLE TO OTHERS...AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH *MR. HYDE'S URBAN ALLIANCE.*

YOR %@#&--

BRAT-TA-TA-TA-TA

BRAT-TA-TA

HEH.

HELLO. CANELO'S A & B. HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

OH. WASSUP, BABY? YEH... TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME AT WORK...

...WAIT... *WHAT?!*

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

HEY, REYES! MY WIFE JUST CALLED AND SAID THERE'S A GANG SHOOTING IN EAST HILLROCK HEIGHTS... NEAR YOUR HOUSE...

YOUR LI'L BRO'S AT SCHOOL, THO'. RIGHT?

YEAH, OF COUR--

GABE WAS STAYING WITH MRS. VALENZUELA TODAY, SO THAT YOU COULD WORK THE LATE SHIFT, ROBBIE...

...SHE LIVES IN OUR NEIGHBO--

ALEJO! I GOTTA GO!

"RIGHT NOW!"

SCHOOL BUS

PATRICK WELLMAN DEVELOPMENTAL CENTER

THE ADVENTURES OF FRED VIPER

AAH-GAAAAH!

BRAT-TA-TA-TA-TA-TA
BRIT-TA-TA-TA

KA-KA-KA-KA
KRAK-KRAK

--AAAAAGH!

HOLD ON, CHILDREN!

BRA-BOOOM!

SCHOOL BUS

IIIEAAAAAA!

AAAAHHHHHH!

SCREEEEEEEEE!

THUDDD!

AAAHH, %@#&!

#$%&! %&!

SCHOOL BUS

UWAAAA!

K-KRASHHH!

SKREEEEEEEEE!

VRRR

ALL RIGHT... THIS IS THE LAST O--

HELLO.

THANK YOU FOR HELPING MY FRIENDS.

ENOUGH, ALREADY! LET'S GO, YOU #$%&!

KRAKK!

MUGKH!

SNITCHES GET DEALT WITH, VATO! ≒COUGH≒--KHA--THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, GUERO...!

CLIK

NN-- NDOH! PLEASE!

I'M GONNA $#%& KILL ALLUVYA'! ≒COUGH!≒

BLAMM!

I'M KILLING THIS SMART-ASS PIECE OF INNER-CITY GARBAGE MYSELF.

NO!

NO! DON'T HURT HIM!

NO YOU WON'T.

KA-KLAK!

HEH HEH HEH!

WHAT THE @%&#?

SHLLLNNGG!

SKREEEEEEEEE!

SHLL-LNK!

HU-- NURGHH!

SHLL-LNK!

SHLL-LNK!

KA-THUD!

SO COOL! KEE-HA HA!

YOU CAME TO SAVE US ALL!

SO SO SO COOL!

WHA-- HEY...WHAT'S REYES' **BROTHER** DOING HERE?

SOMEBODY...?

I CAN HEAR YOU THINKING, KID.

BRAT-TA-TAT! TA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

DON'T GO SOFT ON ME.

SOME PEOPLE REQUIRE *TIME* AND *PATIENCE* TO FIND THEIR WAY. REPRIMANDING THEM IS NOT ALWAYS THE SOLUTION, ROBBIE.

ROBBIE. THAT'S *NONSENSE!* WIPE 'EM ALL OUT!

NBUH-HUH...

TA-TAT!

H-H...

CAN I COUNT ON YOU TO BRING ABOUT *PROGRESS?* TO USE THE POWER WITHIN YOU TO *IGNITE CHANGE* IN YOUR COMMUNITY?

BURN THIS PLACE DOWN! THAT'S HOW WE IGNITE *REAL* CHANGE!

SO COOL! *YOU CAME TO SAVE US ALL!*

YOU'RE MY *HERO*, ROBBIE!

"...SAVE US ALL..."

HEY! FREAK!

LET'S FINISH THIS.

FWOOOSHH!

VWP
VWP
VWP
VWP

TNK!

KRAKK-BOOMM!

KLNK SHWWWN

!

ARRGHHG

KKRA-KHABOOM!

YEAH!
WOOH!
HEE HA HA HA!
KLAP!
JEEEUUHH!

VVVOP VVVOP VVVOP VVVOP

HURH... HEH...YOUR TIME IS UP, FREAK.

VVVOP VVVOP VVVOP

HERE COME THE REINFORCEMENTS.

KRATHUD!

YOU?!

I REMEMBER YOU.

SOMETHING'S OFF. YOU SMELL DIFFERENT.

YOU DRIVE A...CAR, NOW?

HAH!

KL-SHINGG!

GRHH!

THMP!

KRAKKA-BAMM!

NO.

YOU'RE CLUMSY...

...UNSKILLED AND WEAK.

YOU'RE NOT HIM...

YOU'RE NOT THE GHOST RIDER...

UHHGG... "THE GHOST--" ELI... WHAT THE HELL'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

NO IDEA, KID. BUT WE BETTER CHANGE OUR BATTLE PLAN OR THIS GIANT $%&# IS GONNA KILL US...

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU...

...BUT I DON'T WANNA DIE AGAIN.

SO START MOVING!

GR-AAACKK!

WHAMM!

SKREEE!

THP!

URHH!

K-THUDD!

?!

WHOMP!

VRMMMM--!

GRGUH!

KRRUNCH!

HURGHH... KOFF! NO!
I WON'T LOSE, DAMMIT... GUUGHH...
...I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES...
SHUT YER TRAP, ZABO! I'M RUNNING THIS SHOW...
...AND MR. HYDE'S DONE PLAYING.
IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU, YOU FLAMING $%&@#!
UURAAAGH!
NO!
LOOK OUT!
AAAAAAH!
AH! UKAAAAAAAGHH!

BLUUOORGH!

HYDE! YOU MINDLESS IMBECILE!

I TOLD YOU THOSE *WEREN'T* FOR US!

BY TAKING THE *PINK PILLS* YOU'VE UPSET THE PERFECT BALANCE OF *ANA-XILLIK-32* IN OUR SYSTEM!

WHA WHAT'S HAPPENING TO-- MEEEORGH...?!

WE'RE OVERDOSING!

...

JUST SAY NO TO DRUGS: HEH HAH!

NO.

NO, NO, NO...

WEEOOO WEEOOO WEEOOO

NOT A STEP CLOSER, YOU...YOU FILTHY ANIMALS!

GET AWAY!

WEEOOO WEEOOO WEEOOO

AGH! AAAH! AAAAAAH!

SKREECH

HELL YEAH, CUZ! THAT $#%&! WAS *GANGSTA!*

RIGHT?!

HOW HE LIKE... ROLLED UP, HIS DOME PIECE ON *FIRE* AN' $#!&, HE TOOK OUT *EVERYBODY*, RIGHT QUICK, WITH THOSE *CHAINS!*

AND THAT *CAR!* YOOO...

NO LOVE DEEP WEB

THAT'S SO $#%&*CRAZY*, HOMES! THAT'S--

HEY! WHO'S *THERE?!* YOU DON'T WANT *NONE* OF THIS, CUZ!

FWOOOSHHHH

WHA--

WATCHOO LOOKIN' FOR, CUZ?

OH... THAT?

HEH HEH. WE TOOK THAT FROM SOME $#%& *RETARD* THE OTHER DAY.

THAT *RIDE* WAS #$%& *TIGHT!*

AND...HE WAS DRIVING IT-- AND...THE WHOLE TIME...

...THE INTERIOR WAS ON *FIRE! HAHAHA!*

AAAAGH!

IT'S HIM!

YO, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?! MAN, YOU WERE *KILLER* TODAY!

YOU #$%& EVERYBODY *UP!* YOU'RE LIKE...THA' *ILLEST* #$%& *GANGSTA* ON THE EAST SIDE!

HE WAS ALL... *"NUH-- NUH! MY COMICS!"*

GHA HAH HAH HAH!

HAH HAH HAH!

FWOOOOHH

TMP TMP TMP

TMP TMP TMP

UNGHHH...

AGGGUU... AHHGG...

K-KLAK

IRRR

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #6

"LEGEND" PART 1

I'LL BE THE *SKELETON DRIVER!*

NO! *ME!* I'M THE *ROBOT RACER!* HE'S A ROBOT! NOT A SKELETON!

EAST LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA. 11:42 P.M.

GIMME!

YOU BE THE *MUSCLE MONSTER* WITH THE TEETH!

WHY DO *I* ALWAYS HAVE TO BE THE *BAD GUY...*

START RUNNING! OR I'LL RUN YOU OVER WITH MY *SKELETON CAR!*

RAAARR!

THIS ISN'T OVER, *ROBOT RACER!*

I'LL DESTROY YOUR HOOD AND EVERYONE IN IT! *RAARG!*

HEY!

HOW MANY *TIMES* DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU BOYS *NOT* TO PLAY OUTSIDE THIS LATE?!

GET *INSIDE* RIGHT NOW, BEFORE I *REALLY* LOSE MY PATIENCE...

MAAAA... WE'RE *FIIIINE.* NOTHING'S GONNA HAPPEEEEEN.

YEAH. *ROBOT RACER* PROTECTS THE NEIGHBORHOOD. WE'RE *GOOD.*

OH...YOU'RE "GOOD," HUH? GET IN THE HOUSE, *RIGHT NOW*, BEFORE I SMACK THAT BEE-HIND, BOY.

NOT EVEN A... "*ROBOT RAIDER*" CAN SAVE YOU FROM THAT.

IT'S ROBOT *RACER*, MA.

OKAY. BRUSH YOUR TEETH.

IT'S *SKELETON DRIVER*, ACTUALLY...

MM-HMM. I WANT YOU BOTH IN BED IN FIVE MINUTES OR I'LL SHOW YOU SKELETONS.

IT'S NOT EVEN HALLOWEEN YET...

VAROOOOOOOMMM!

VROOOOOOO

I GUESS I WIN.

AGAIN.

SUNNOVA--! WATCHOO GOT UNDER THAT HOOD, B?! YOU DRIVIN' A *MONSTER*...

All Day PARKING

WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS HOW YOU'VE GOT SUCH *INSANE HANDLING*, CHIEF.

IT'S LIKE YOU'RE DRIVING *THROUGH* CORNERS... INSTEAD OF AROUND THEM.

NOBODY TAKES TURNS LIKE THAT. NOBODY CAN...

WELL...MY NAME MUST BE "NOBODY," THEN.

PAY UP, GENTLEMEN.

AARGHH! DAMMIT! $%&* BROKE... *AGAIN!*

ALWAYS A PLEASURE, GUYS. WE SHOULD DO THIS AGAIN, SOON.

OH, WE WILL, REYES...THIS AIN'T NOWHERE NEAR DONE, BRO.

YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME.

YOU'RE GROSSLY MISUSING OUR POWER, ROBBIE.

WE SHOULD BE OUT *PUNISHING* THE NIGHT'S SCUM. BEATING THE *HELL* OUTTA SOME *DEGENERATES*.

RELAX, ELI.

I DON'T LIKE BEING IDLE, KID.

WE BETTER DO SOMETHING SOON...

"...DON'T MAKE ME REGRET THIS PARTNERSHIP."

THE INCIDENT MOST EAST ANGELINOS HAVE COME TO KNOW AS THE *"SUPER BATTLE AT HILLROCK HEIGHTS"* WAS OVER JUST AS SUDDENLY AS IT BEGAN AND HAS LEFT BOTH THE PUBLIC AND THE AUTHORITIES WITH MANY QUESTIONS.

URBAN SUPER BATTLE AT HILLROCK HEIGHTS

JOE F. BRYSKI

WHAT WAS THIS VIOLENT DISPUTE ABOUT? WHY WERE *EX-MILITARY SPECIAL-OPS* OFFICERS ENGAGED IN BATTLE WITH A LOCAL GANG? WHAT WAS NEW YORK MAXIMUM FACILITY PENITENTIARY FUGITIVE *MR. HYDE'S*, A.K.A. *DR. CALVIN ZABO'S*, INVOLVEMENT IN ALL OF THIS?

JUST *WHAT* IS GOING ON IN HILLROCK HEIGHTS?

NEWS CORRESPONDENT PATRICIA HIMMLER IS ON THE SCENE TO ANSWER SOME OF THESE QUESTIONS. PATRICIA?

JOE, THERE ARE *DOZENS* OF CASUALTIES HERE ON *HILLROCK HEIGHTS' CARRASCO LANE* AND, WHILE MOST SURVIVING PARTICIPANTS OF *"THE SUPER BATTLE"* ARE IN POLICE CUSTODY, NONE OF THEM ARE COOPERATING WITH AUTHORITIES TO SHED ANY LIGHT ON THE INCIDENT.

LUCKILY, WE'VE GOT SOME EYEWITNESSES WITH US TODAY WHO'VE GOT INFORMATION TO SHARE.

AYO! SHOUT-OUT TO MY BOY, *DEBOSE!* WHADDAAA?!

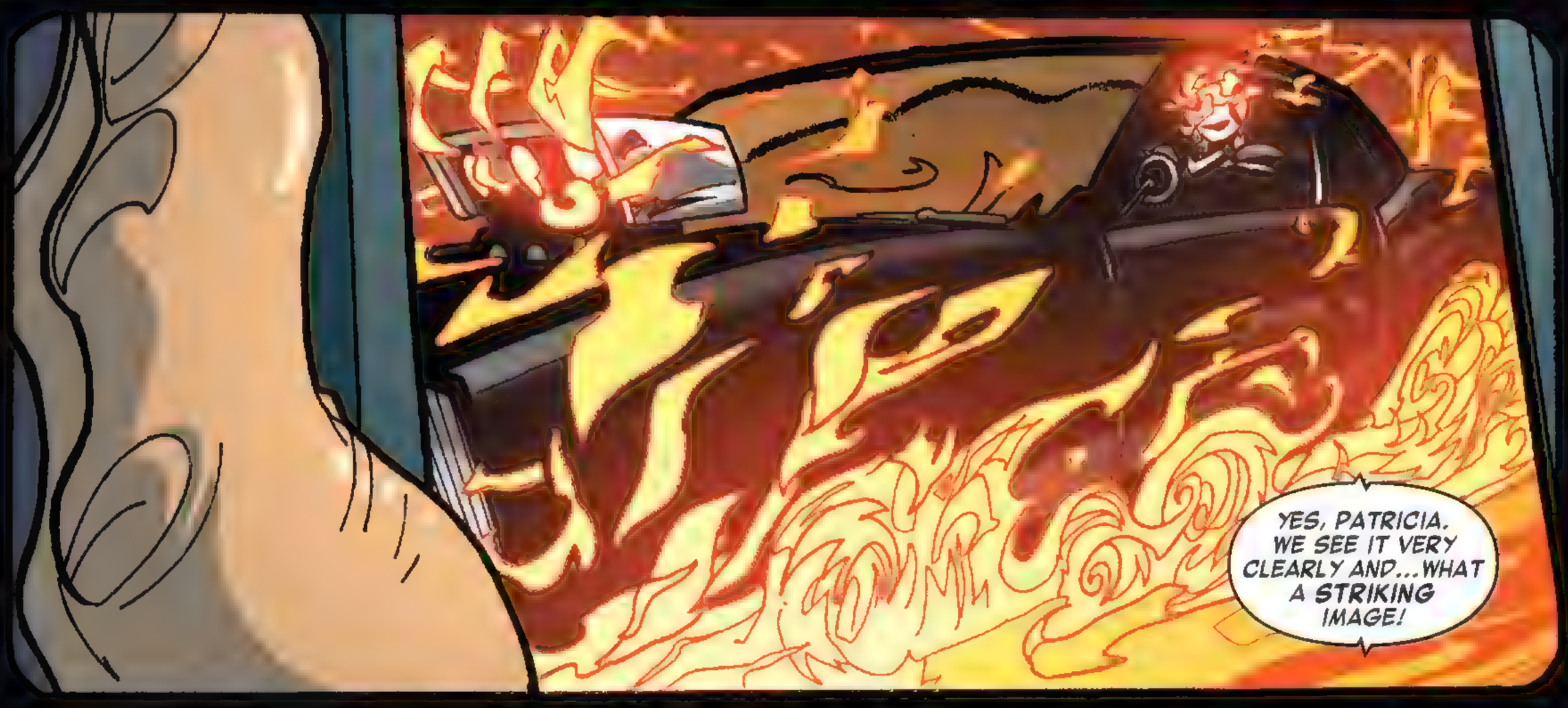
LOVE YOU, MOM! I LOVE YOUUUUU!

HILLROCK HEIGHTS *REPRESENT!*

ESTEBAN, YOU TOOK A VERY INTERESTING PICTURE WITH YOUR CELL PHONE. CAN WE SEE?

OKAY.

JOE... ARE YOU GETTING THIS IMAGE...?
6 NEWS


YES, PATRICIA. WE SEE IT VERY CLEARLY AND...WHAT A STRIKING IMAGE!

CAN YOU TELL US WHAT WE'RE LOOKING AT EXACTLY?

ACCORDING TO OUR EYEWITNESSES, THIS MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SINGLEHANDEDLY PUT AN END TO THE VIOLENT INCIDENT.

6 NEWS

SOME CALL HIM SKELETON DRIVER. SOME CALL HIM ROBOT RACER. OTHERS AFFECTIONATELY REFER TO HIM AS THE...

...ROAST RIDER! HMHM.

...OBVIOUSLY ALLUDING TO THE FLAMES ON HIS HEAD AND BLACK VEHICLE.

ALTHOUGH HILLROCK HEIGHTS RESIDENTS CAN'T SEEM TO AGREE ON A NAME FOR THIS MYSTERY FIGURE, ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN...

...HILLROCK HEIGHTS HAS A NEW HERO WITH HUNDREDS OF DEVOUT FOLLOWERS!

THIS IS PATRICIA HIMMLER, SIGNING OFF! BACK TO YOU, JOE!

WEST 278 Bklyn-Qns Expwy Staten Island 1½ MILES

UHHD!

BRRR

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

GOOD MORNING, *TRUTH-SEEKERS!* YOU HAVE 40 SECONDS TO FIND YOUR SEAT. TIME TO *LEARN!*

HEEEEY, MR. WAKEFORD...

WADDUP, *MR. DUB?*

TOP O' THE MORNIN', GENTS!

GOOD MORNING.

IT *IS* A GOOD MORNING. A PRETTY *GREAT* MORNING, ACTUALLY.

HEH HEH.

UM... RIGHT...

SO, CONSIDERING HIS PARTICULARLY TRAUMATIC SITUATION, WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK? WAS HAMLET'S INSANITY FEIGNED OR LEGITIMATE?

THAT'S SO COOL...

GET IN THERE, FLABBY BIRD...

ZZZZZZZZ

WELL. HEH. YEAH... I KNOW.

ANYBODY? BE GENEROUS NOW...*SHARE* YOUR GENIUS WITH THE WORLD!

WAS HAMLET TRULY CRAZY?

MR. VALD--

AND YOU'VE NEVER LOST A RACE...?

HELL, NAH. ARE YOU KIDDING M--

MR. REYES!

UH... WELL...

...I'D SAY THAT HIS FATHER'S *DEATH*, HIS MOTHER'S *BETRAYAL*, THE *LIES* AND *VIOLENCE* SURROUNDING HIM, AND THE APPEARANCE OF A *GHOST*, EVEN, COULD DEFINITELY MAKE ANYONE *CRAZY*...

...BUT HAMLET'S ACTIONS WERE ALL *CALCULATED*. HE SOUNDED LIKE A NUTCASE ON PURPOSE, JUST TO *FOOL* HIS *ENEMIES* AND HIDE HIS REAL INTENTIONS.

WOOOOOH! HAHAHA!

VERY SHARP! ANYTHING TO ADD TO THIS, MR. VALDEZ?

NO.

WELL...IT SEEMS YOU'VE ALL EFFECTIVELY ABSORBED YOUR READING SO... AS THEY SAY...

...LET'S QUIT WHILE WE'RE AHEAD.

YOU'RE DISMISSED!

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

THIS WEEK'S PUEBLOS UNIDOS ACTIVITY WILL BE FUN, ROBBIE...

SCHOOL BUS

STOP

...I APPRECIATE YOU JOINING.

SURE.

ALSO...

...I'M VERY PLEASED TO SEE THAT YOU AND *GUERO* ARE ON MORE *CIVIL* TERMS.

A BIT OF A *SUDDEN* CHANGE... BUT VERY WELCOME, NONETHELESS.

YEAH... WE JUST KINDA... *WORKED THINGS OUT.*

SCHOOL BUS

OH, WE *GOTTA* GO, FOO. ENOUGH OF THIS $%&*. WE GO TONIGHT...

SEE YOU TOMORROW, MR. WAKEFORD.

...AND WE GET *ORGANIZED...*

...NO MORE BULL.

DOWNTOWN L.A.

SCREEEECH

THE HELL *IS* THIS PLACE, GUERO? THESE BUILDINGS ALL LOOK THE SAME...

SHUDDUP, MAN. WE'LL FIND IT.

IT'S AROUND HERE, SOMEWHERE.

YO...IT SMELLS LIKE $%&*, CUZ!

YEAH, LIKE YO MAMA'S COUNTRY...

KAH HAH HAH HAH!

TV

SHUT THE $%&$ UP.

KRAK

WE'RE *HERE.*

PATRICK WELLMAN DEVELOPMENTAL CENTER.

AND THEN... WE READ COMICS... AND I WAS *NINJA WOLF* AND ROBBIE WAS *MR. FUJI*...AND...AND WE MADE OUR OWN STORIES...AND IT WAS SO MUCH *FUN!* AND I LIKED IT A *LOT*...BECAUSE ROBBIE HAD SO MUCH FUN *TOO!*

WELL. THIS IS ALL VERY *EXCITING*, GABRIEL. YOU AND YOUR BROTHER, ROBERTO, REALLY KNOW HOW TO HAVE A GREAT TIME. THAT MAKES ME VERY HAPPY.

YOU CAN GO AND PLAY WITH SOME TOYS NOW, GABRIEL.

ROBBIE...?

GO AHEAD, BUDDY. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE.

ROBERTO, I'M VERY MUCH AWARE OF YOUR *HECTIC* SCHOOL AND WORK SCHEDULES BUT...HAVE YOU, BY ANY CHANCE, BEEN SPENDING *MORE TIME* WITH GABRIEL, LATELY?

I...I ALWAYS SPEND AS MUCH TIME AS I POSSIBLY CAN WITH HIM...BUT I DID CUT DOWN MY HOURS AT THE BODY SHOP, RECENTLY...

IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG? IS HE OKAY?

OH, HE'S *DEFINITELY* OKAY. AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOUR BROTHER'S PROGRESS RECENTLY HAS BEEN NOTHING SHORT OF *AMAZING.*

THE EXTRA TIME YOU'VE SPENT GETTING INVOLVED IN ACTIVITIES HE ENJOYS, IS EVIDENCED BY GABRIEL'S *INCREASED* MENTAL AND PHYSICAL STIMULATION.

HE'S SHOWN GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN MOTOR SKILLS AND COMMUNICATION. *ESPECIALLY* COMMUNICATION. GABRIEL'S BEEN TALKING UP A STORM! IT'S LIKE A *LIGHT'S* BEEN TURNED ON INSIDE HIM.

WHATEVER YOU'VE BEEN DOING, ROBERTO...

...PLEASE DON'T STOP. IT'S DEFINITELY WORKING.

THANK YOU, FOR EVERYTHING, DR. DACOSTA. WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR HELP.

OH, DON'T THANK ME. THE PROGRESS WE'RE WITNESSING IS ENTIRELY THANKS TO *YOU TWO* BOYS. IT'S A TESTAMENT TO YOUR *DEDICATION*, ROBERTO.

PLEASE GIVE ME A MINUTE AND I'LL HAVE THE REST OF YOUR FORMS READY...

LEGAL GUARDIAN

NO WORRIES, DR. DACOSTA. I WON'T NEED THOSE. I'D LIKE TO PAY HALF OF IT RIGHT NOW.

OH.

FLP FLP FLP

WHAT DO WE OWE YOU FOR THIS SESSION?

I HOPE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING PLANNED FOR TONIGHT, BOY...

...WE CAN'T BE SITTING ON OUR ASSES LIKE THIS...DOING *NOTHING*.

AAAAAND... SLOPPY-SLOPPY-*SLOPPY JOES* FOR GABE.

YAAAAAY! THANKS FOR THE COMICS, ROBBIE! SO *MANY* COMICS!

HEH HEH. I'LL BUY YOU ALL THE COMICS YOU WANT, BUDDY.

THWIP!

IT'S GETTING LATE. LET'S PUT GABE TO *BED* ALREADY...

NOW WE'RE TALKIN'. GABE HITS THE SACK...

...WE HIT THE *STREETS!* HEH HEH!

YOU'VE GOT THE *POWER* TO *CRACK DOWN* ON THOSE WHO DESERVE *PUNISHMENT*...AND *THIS* IS WHAT YOU DO INSTEAD?

STAY HOME...AND COUNT *STREET RACE* MONEY?

YOU'VE GOT A DUTY, ROBBIE. WITH *GREAT POWER* COMES GR--

LET ME STOP YOU RIGHT THERE, MAN.

I'VE KNOWN *GREAT RESPONSIBILITY* FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER... AND MY RESPONSIBILITY IS GABE...AND *NO ONE ELSE.*

I'VE GOT *NO* INTENTION OF BEING SOME SORT OF VIGILANTE, ELI.

YOU SAID I COULD USE MY *POWER* TO CHANGE OUR LIVES FOR THE BETTER...

"...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING."

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BONA FIDE *BLAST*, CREW! AND THIS SOUP KITCHEN WILL LOOK *SPECTACULAR* ONCE WE'RE DONE WITH IT!

HE SAID... "*BONE-A-FIDE*"... HAH!

HEH HAH! *JEEEUH!*

OMIGOD... YOU GUYS ARE SOOO *STUPID.*

MAYBE NEXT TIME... GUERO?

VENICE BEACH. LATER.

"HELLO? SORRY, FERNANDO. I CAN'T WORK AT THE SHOP TOMORROW EITHER. I'VE GOT PLANS.

"I *TOLD* HIM...I'M ONLY ON FOR TWO NIGHTS A WEEK NOW...YEAH..."

HEY! QUIT *STALLIN'*, FOOL! LET'S *DO THIS* ALREADY!

ALL RIGHT, FERNANDO... I'VE GOTTA GO.

DAMN, *STRAIGHT!* LET'S GO!

CAN'T *WAIT* TO TAKE YOUR *MONEY!*

MM-HMM...

01:12.66 LATER.

MAYBE NEXT TIME, RIGHT?

QUICKEST MONEY WE'VE MADE YET, HUH? ELI?

I'M NOT AMUSED.

SKID ROW. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.

CHIRP CHIRP

MEOOOOW...

WELCOME BACK... SAM.

GOOD TO SEE YOU STILL LIVIN'.

...FOUND THIS MACHINE GUN IN HILLROCK HEIGHTS... WHERE EVERYTHIN' WENT DOWN...

THAT'S *CRAZY*, MAN!

THESE *STREETS* 'R' GETTIN' CRAZY. AN' *VIOLENT*, TOO. A MAN NEEDS TO *PROTECT* HIMSELF.

I ALSO PULLED *THESE* FROM A BURNING DUFFEL BAG.

DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE... BUT I'M PRETTY SURE THEY'RE WHAT THOSE HILLROCK HEIGHTS *BANGERS* 'N' *ARMY MEN* WERE FIGHTING ABOUT.

COULD PROBABLY SELL THESE FOR A *LOTTA LETTUCE.*

"JUS' WAIT. DIS LI'L BAG IS GONNA MAKE ME *RICH...*"

WHEE-OO WHEE-OO WHEE-OO

COUGH! SNORT.

ZZZZZZ

PANT PANT PANT

SNFF SNFF

WOOF

NBUH... NUH...?

CHOMP CHASK CHOMP

NO! CHURCHILL! NO!

DON'T EAT THAT!

CHASK CHOMP

SPIT!... SPIT IT OUT...!

GRORPP--

URP-- GRORG!

CHURCHILL?

GUROOOHHCH!

CHURCH-- GAAAHH!

GROORRRRRRGRAAA!

AAAAAAAAHHHHH!

SHRIIPPPP!

COUGH-- BLOURGH!

WHAT THA--!

AAAAGHHH!

HEEEELP!

BLUG-- COUGH!

BRRRRAATTT! TATT-TATT!

PKT PKT PKT PKT

GUURR-- AAIEEEPP!

BLURG-- COUGH--

--CHUR-CHILL...

AIIEP... PANT... PANT...

...SORRY... CHURCH...

BUT, WE'RE ALL BEAT UP--DR. ZABO... SIR.

MY ARM... IT'S BROKEN, AND JULIO AND HERNA-- *MY MEN*...ARE STILL RECOVERING FROM THAT *BEAT-DOWN.*

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN...

I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, MR. VALDEZ.

BUT TONIGHT, REGARDLESS, YOU *WILL* LEAD YOUR MEN ON YOUR FIRST TASK...AND YOU *WILL* ACCOMPLISH IT FLAWLESSLY.

ALL YOU'LL NEED IS *THIS.*

AND WITH *THIS*...MY SOLDIERS...

...*IT'S A WHOLE NEW BALLGAME.*

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #7
"LEGEND" PART 2

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

DUDE, YO... DUDE! CHANGE THAT #$%& TIRE ALREADY! LET'S GO!

THOSE GIRLS ARE SO READY TO GET WEIRD, IT'S RIDICULOUS!

YEAH! FIX THAT ISH, RIGHT NOW, STEVIE!

I CALL THE REDHEAD WITH THE BOOTS!

SHE'S TAKEN, BRO! REDHEAD'S MINE!

NA-- DUDE YOU MU--

HEY!

WHO KNOWS HOW TO DO THIS? YOU GUYS...SHUT UP AND HELP ME, HERE!

JUST FIGURE IT OUT, STEVIE! IT'S GIRLS GONE WILD TIME!

WOOOH! YEEEEAH!

TAKE ME TO THE JÄGER SHOTS! I'M GETTING TWISTED TONIGHT!

YEEEEHH!

CHOMP!

CRUNCH!

AAAAAAAHH!

IIEEAAAAAGHHHHH!

CHOMP!

MEOOWRR!

AH!

AAH!

THAPP!

AAAAAAH!

AAAGHHH!

SQUEE-OOOGHH!

MEEOOWWRRGHH!

SWOOSH!

SCREEAA-OORGHH!

NUUAAAAAAAAHH!

KUUR-OOORGHH!

AAAGHHHH!

EAST LOS ANGELES, THE NEXT MORNING.

PATRICK WEBB DEVELOPMENT CEN

HELLO, MR. RUFFOLO? I'M ON MY WAY WITH THE RENT RIGHT NOW. THANK YOU FOR YOUR PATIENCE.

VRRRRRRRRMMMMMM

YES. IN CASH.

MR. BENITEZ. HERE.

SORRY FOR THE DELAY, AND, AGAIN, THANKS FOR FIXING OUR PLUMBING BEFOREHAND.

100 100 100

OOOH, NO. IS NO PROOOBLEIN, ROBERTO.

EIGHTY-SIX, EIGHTY-SEVEN...DOLLARS...AND FIFTY-THREE CENTS. CORRECT?

CORRECTO-MUNDO.

DAMN, ELI. AT THIS PACE, WE'LL *NEVER* SAVE ENOUGH TO GET OUT OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. WE NEED TO FIND *HIGHER PAYING* RACES.

...ELI?

VRRRRMMMMMMMMM

C'MON, MAN. YOU'RE SO QUIET, I'M STARTING TO WONDER IF YOU'RE EVEN AROUND HALF THE TIME...

I *TOLD* YOU, I DON'T WANNA HEAR ABOUT NO DAMN *RACING*. YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME AND *MINE*...

...AND COMPLETELY *MISUSING* OUR *POWER*. I SHOULDA NEVE--

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE
BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

HELLO? YEAH...

IN *PHOENIX?* THAT'S OUT OF STATE...

FIVE GRAND... OKAY. RIGHT.

I'LL BE THERE.

THAT'S *FIVE GRAND*, FOR *ONE DAY'S* WORK. I'M *NOT* PASSING THAT UP, ELI. WE'RE ENTERING THIS RACE.

WE'VE GOT MORE *PRESSING* MATTERS, ROBBIE... YOU'RE WASTING *TIME*. YOU ALREADY GOT YOUR *REVENGE* ON GUERO...

...BUT I'VE STILL GOT *BULLIES* OF MY *OWN* TO BEAT DOWN.

YOU TELL ME TO TRUST YOU, ELI...

...AND I APPRECIATE YOU BRINGING ME BACK TO LIFE...

"...BUT I'M STARTING TO DOUBT THAT MY *WELL-BEING* IS REALLY YOUR PRIORITY."

TONOPOH, ARIZONA. 5 HOURS LATER.

I SAID I'M SORRY.

AN' I DON'T *GIVE* A DAMN, KID.

I DON'T ACCEPT YER APOLOGY.

THAT'S AN EXPENSIVE BIKE YA JUST KNOCKED OVER...

INTERSTATE MAP

I'M GONNA NEED MORE THAN AN APOLOGY...

YOU GOT ANY VALUABLES... PRETTY BOY?

HEH HEH.

HE IS PRETTY... ISN'T HE?

I FEEL IT. I FEEL YOUR ANGER, ROBBIE...

DON'T FIGHT IT. THESE GUYS ARE TRASH. LET YOUR ANGER OUT.

LOOK, MAN. I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE.

SO DISAPPOINTING, KID...

KRAKK!

GURKH!

YES!

YOU LITTLE...!

THERE YOU GO! GET IT OUT!

WH-KRAKK!

YOU'VE KEPT THAT ANGER DEEP INSIDE FOR TOO LONG, KID. I'M GONNA HELP YOU LET IT OUT.

KRAK!

KRAKK!

WHAMP!

KRAKK!

HEH HAH HAH! YOU LIKE THAT, YOU WORTHLESS #%&*?! I'M GONNA TAKE YOUR #$% LIFE!

GAH! WHAT AM I DOING?

ELI?!

WHAT WAS THAT?!

JUST LENDING YOU A HAND. HEH HEH...

NOT COOL! DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN!

SKREEEECH

GHHRHH! #&$%!

RRMMMBBLLEE

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL.

BBRRIIINGG!

GOOD SESSION, GUYS 'N' GIRLS. IF ANYBODY SEES MR. REYES, PLEASE INFORM HIM OF THE ASSIGNMENT.

GENTLEMEN. HAVE YOU SEEN MR. REYES, BY ANY CHANCE?

NOPE.

I NOTICED YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR NECK BRACE, GUERO. NO CAST EITHER? I'M GLAD FOR YOUR QUICK RECOVERY...

I JUST HOPE YOU WEREN'T FAKING INJURIES TO AVOID PARTICIPATING IN OUR *COMMUNITY OUTREACH* OUTING.

NO NEED TO FAKE. I'LL TELL YOU STRAIGHT UP, MR. DUB...

...I *DON'T WANNA* JOIN.

KLANG KLANK

ECHO PARK.

THIS IS YOUR L.A. 6 NEWS...

THE FIVE UCLA STUDENTS REPORTED MISSING EARLIER THIS WEEK HAVE NOW BEEN PRONOUNCED DEAD AFTER THEIR REMAINS WERE FINALLY IDENTIFIED.

A SOURCE FROM THE FORENSIC PATHOLOGY DEPARTMENT COMMENTED, "IT'S AS IF THEY WERE TORN APART BY A GIANT MONSTER."

INVESTIGATORS BELIEVE THIS MAY BE RELATED TO THE RECENT "SUPER BATTLE" IN HILLROCK HEIGHTS INVOLVING THE FUGITIVE MR. HYDE.

IN OTHER NEWS, THE STRING OF MEDICAL FACILITY ROBBERIES IN EAST L.A. CONTINUES...

THREE MORE INCIDENTS HAVE NOW BEEN ADDED TO THE LIST OF OCCURRENCES MAKING THE NEWS THIS WEEK.

IN EVERY SINGLE CASE, THE WORDS "BLUE KRÜE" HAVE BEEN LEFT BEHIND IN BLUE SPRAY PAINT GRAFFITI, AS A CALLING CARD OF SORTS...

SKID ROW. DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.

"BLUE KRÜE?" IMBECILES...

...WHAT A WAY TO TRIVIALIZE THE MAGNIFICENCE OF MY NEW PILL AND THE ARMY IT WILL BUILD...

...MY BLUE HYDE BRIGADE WILL UNIFY L.A. GANGS AND STOMP OUT ANYONE OPPOSED... A FORCE OF UNIFIED CRIME.

QUIET, HYDE! NEED I REMIND YOU WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR LATEST DEFEAT?

YES. I, DR. ZABO, AM THE BRAINS OF THIS OPERATION. BUT YOU, MY FRIEND, HAVE FAILED AS THE BRAWN.

YOU'D BE SMART TO PAY HEED THIS TIME AROUND.

THESE BOYS ARE BETTER THAN ANY MERCENARY. THEIR LACK OF SKILL IS OUTWEIGHED BY THEIR IMPRESSIONABLE MIND, MALLEABILITY, SHEER ABUNDANCE AND COST EFFICIENCY.

GUTTER TRASH IS CHEAP.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

VICTORY. SWEET VICTORY. TIME TO PAY THE PIPER, COLLIN.

WHY DON'T WE MAKE THINGS INTERESTING? LET'S RACE AGAIN FOR *DOUBLE* OR *NOTHING*.

NAH. I GOT PLACES TO BE TONIGHT, MAN. JUST PAY ME WHAT YOU OWE, AND I'M OUT.

WE'LL RACE TOMORROW, THEN.

DOUBLE OR *NOTHING*. HERE'S THE ADDRESS.

BE A *MAN*, REYES. DON'T CHICKEN OUT.

YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE WHO'S SCARED, MAN. YOU'RE THE ONE *DRIVING TO THE POOR HOUSE...*

...LITERALLY.

HEH HEH HEH.

KEEP TALKIN' SMACK, YOU %^&%. LET'S SEE HOW THINGS TURN OUT FOR YA.

THE NEXT DAY.
RUCKLEROAD LANE,
HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

HELLO, DR. DACOSTA. HOW ARE YOU?

OH, YEAH? REALLY? A NEW MEDICATION FOR GABE?

LET'S DO IT. I'M IN. HOW MUCH WOULD IT BE?

I SEE... *MM-HMM.* AND THAT'S EVERY MONTH?

OUCH.

OH! NO-NO-NO. I *DEFINITELY* WANT TO DO IT. LET'S DO IT.

YES. DEFINITELY. DEFINITELY, "*YES.*"

THANK YOU SO MUCH, DR. DACOSTA. I REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR ASSISTANCE AND ADVICE.

OOOH, THAT'S A *LOTTA* LETTUCE, KID.

I DON'T KNOW, ELI. I MIGHT HAVE TO GO BACK TO *CANELO'S A & B* FULL TIME AFTER SCHOOL...

...BUT DR. DACOSTA SAID THAT GABE'S *IMPROVEMENT* IS DIRECTLY TIED TO HOW MUCH TIME WE SPEND *TOGETHER.*

I DON'T WANT TO SPEND ALL THAT TIME AT THE SHOP WHEN I COULD BE SPENDING IT WITH HIM...

IT'S JUST...GABE'S MAKING SO MUCH *PROGRESS...*

...I DON'T WANT TO MESS THAT UP.

ALPHABET! *YUMMMMM!*

...I NEED TO MAKE MORE MONEY...

...YOU'LL BE RACING *DOUBLE OR NOTHING...*

...AND THAT'S A CHUNK OF CHANGE YOU *CAN'T AFFORD* TO SPARE.

WHAT YOU *NEED* TO DO IS *WIN* THIS NEXT RACE, KID...AS MUCH AS I HATE ALL THIS TIME WASTING...

GIVE ME *FULL CONTROL* BEHIND THE WHEEL AND I'LL MAKE *SURE* YOU *WIN*...JUST PROMISE YOU'LL RETURN THE *FAVOR,* ROBBIE.

I DON'T NEED ANY FAVORS, ELI. I'M A GOOD ENOUGH RACER. I *GOT* THIS.

THAT NIGHT. DOWNTOWN L.A.

VAARRWWWWWWWL!

BBRRAAWWWWWWWL!

DOUBLE OR NOTHING, REYES! THIS ONE *COUNTS!*

VROOOOOWWWWL!

SKREEEEEEEEE!

RGH! LET'S GO!

VROOOOOWWWWL!

YEAH! AND THAT'S HOW YOU WIN A *RACE, ELI!*

HA HAAAA!

VRRRUUUUUUM!

NO YOU DON'T!

SKEEEEEE!

SREEE RR MM!

NOT SO FAST...

HAH!

BRRRUUUUUUM!

?!

THMP!

SCREEEEECH!

WHAT TH--?!

AAAAHHH!

ELI, WHAT ARE THEY?!

MEEOWWWRRGHH!

SQUEE-OOORGHH!

FREEEEEE!

ELI?! ARE YOU THERE?! I CAN'T TRANSFORM!

KRUNCH

ELI! HELP ME!

ONLY IF YOU STOP DOUBTING ME, ROBBIE.

WE'RE A TEAM OR WE'RE NOTHING.

K-KRESHH

IF YOU DIE THIS TIME...

...YOU'RE NOT COMING BACK.

AAAHH!

OKAY! OKAY! WE'RE A TEAM!

WE'RE A TEAM, ELI!

URGHH! NOT TODAY, CHUCKY CHEEZ! WE WILL NOT BE YOUR DINNER.

THESE THINGS REEK OF THAT PILL-POPPING MR. HYDE WE FOUGHT... I BETCHA ANYTHING THEY'RE TIED TO HIM.

FWOOOOOOSHH!

I TOLD YOU, ROBBIE, WE SHOULDA BURNT THAT WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD DOWN AN' EVERYTHING IN IT WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE.

BU-KROKK!

INSTEAD WE WASTED OUR TIME RACING, AN' NOW DR. ZABO'S HAMSTERS ARE TRYIN' TO EAT US!

WHERE THE HELL WERE *YOU?* LUCKY STREAK FINALLY RUN OUT, REYES?

THOSE *MONST*--THE ROAD WAS--I COULDN'T--

DON'T TRY TO EXPLAIN... YOU'LL SOUND LIKE A LUNATIC.

NO EXCUSES. I'M HERE TO COLLECT...

...YOU BETTER HAVE THAT MONEY.

DON'T GIVE IT TO HIM. WE CAN *TAKE* THESE GUYS. LET'S JUST TAKE 'EM OUT.

SHUT UP, ELI...

HE WON THE RACE. THOSE MONSTERS HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH HIM.

EVERY *DOG* HAS HIS *DAY*...BUT THIS ONE AIN'T YOURS, LI'L PUP. SO I'LL TAKE THIS *CASH*...

...AN' YOU CAN GO SIT ON A *BONE.*

HA HA HA HA HA!

HA HA HA HA HA!

%^&#! I COMPLETELY FAILED HIM. I COMPLETELY FAILED GABE.

THAT MONEY'S YOURS, ROBBIE. SCREW THAT GUY. YOU WERE WINNING THAT RACE FAIR AND SQUARE UNTIL THOSE *MUTANT* THINGS SHOWED UP.

GET THAT MONEY BACK. YOU AND GABE NEED TO *SURVIVE.*

AND *GABE* IS DOING SO MUCH *BETTER*... YOU WANT THAT *NEW MEDICINE* FOR HIM...DON'T YOU?

YOU'RE RIGHT.

SKREEEEEEEE!

VVRRR

NO...

NO, NO, NO!

HEY!

HEY, MAN, ARE YOU OKAY...?!

HEY... C'MON...

YOU NEED IT...YOU *NEED* THIS MONEY, KID. THINK OF YOUR BROTHER.

THAT'S MY BOY. TAKE WHAT'S YOURS, ROBBIE.

YOU...

RRRUMMBLE

...WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

RRRY

MMMM

E

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #8

"LEGEND" PART 3

JOHNNY BLAZE.
GHOST RIDER

WHO ARE YOU...

...AND WHAT THE *HELL* DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

ROBBIE REYES.
GHOST RIDER

ELI...WHO IS *THAT?* WHY DOES HE LOOK LIKE US?

I AIN'T GOT A CLUE, ROBBIE...

...BUT THIS GUY MEANS BUSINESS. LEMME HANDLE THIS.

GGRRRRRRRRRR--!

RUOOOORRGHH!

SHUNK

SHLINK

FWOOSH

YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE, KID.

DON'T WANT TO GIVE ME ANSWERS?

THEN I'LL *SLAM* THEM RIGHT OUT OF YOU.

KRAK-OOOM!

YOU CAN'T KEEP ANYTHING FROM ME...

I CAN SEE RIGHT THROUGH *SOULS*...AND YOURS IS A PIECE OF WORK.

ELI MORROW, IS IT? YOU MURDEROUS, SADISTIC, UNREPENTANT *SATANIST!*

I'VE SEEN THE FOULEST OF SOULS...MORTAL AND IMMORTAL ALIKE...

VHMMMMM

...BUT NOTHING LIKE YOURS, MORROW.

YOU'LL REPENT FOR THE DECADES OF SUFFERING AND TORTURE YOU'VE BROUGHT UPON THE INNOCENT.

"REPENT"...

SHLIINGG

SHLLIINNNNGG

...IS NOT IN MY VOCABULARY.

NICE TRY, MORROW.

SLAMM! SLAMM! SLAMM!

VRRRRRRMMMM

MHRR. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU, BONES. TIME FOR ME TO BLOW THIS POP STAND.

HUH?!

YOU--

VRRRRRRRMMMM

WHAT THE...?

HMGH--

S-SLAM!

EH HEH HEH HEH HEH!

&#$%&

HEH HEH HEH

VRRRRMMMMMMM!

BRRRRAAAAA!

WHAT THE %&*# WAS HE TALKING ABOUT, ELI?!

EAST LOS ANGELE

"TORTURE AND SUFFERING"?! "MURDEROUS SATANIST"?!

NEVER MIND THAT RIGHT NOW, KID! WE NEED TO SHAKE THIS GUY OFF!

VRRRMMMMMM!

K-KRESHHH!

AARGH! THAT SONOVA--!

YOU PESKY %& &*!

VENGEANCE SHALL BE HA--

WHAT IN *HELL'S* NAME--

VRRRRRRRMMMMMM!

NO... THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE--

WHM-KRAKK!

YOU'RE A REAL BLABBER-MOUTH, BONES.

GET OFF OUR RIDE, ALREADY.

THERE SHOULD ONLY BE *ONE* HUMAN SOUL.

NOT *TWO*...

VARROOOMMMM!

ELI...I THINK HE *DID* SOMETHING TO US. I DON'T FEEL RIGHT.

I FEEL... WEAK.

EAST LOS ANGELES.

THEY'RE TAKIN' OVER THE STREETS. NOBODY CAN STOP 'EM.

THAT'S 'CUZ EVERYBODY'S JOINING THEM. YOU CAN'T STOP A CREW THAT RUNS EVERY OTHER CREW.

BUT I HEARD THERE'S TWO OR THREE OF THEM...THEY'RE JUST DOING IT ALL BY THEMSELVES...

"PSSH. YOU *STUPID.* THERE'S NO WAY...

"THAT CREW'S GOTTA BE ROLLIN' *DEEP* AND EVERYBODY'S JOINING.

"THEY'RE ALL SAYIN' IT...

EMS

"...YOU DON'T SCREW WITH THA' *BLUE KRÙE.*"

THIS $#$% SO EASY IT'S GETTING BORING, GUEY.

BWOOOOP-- BWOOOOOOOOOO!

OH, %$?$&%! SON OF A $%#&! FIVE-O! FIVE-O!

RUN! LET'S GO!

WEEOOO-WEEOOOO-WEEEEE!

AH!

SKREECHHH!

WADDOO WE DO?! WADDOO WE DO?!

OFFICER, DON'T SHOOT US! PLEASE DON'T SHOOT!

SHUT UP AND HELP ME FLIP THE CAR OVER!

SKREE KLONG!

%@&# YEAH! HAHA!

WATCHOO GONNA DO NOW, PIGS?!

FREEZE, DON'T MOVE!

K-KLAK

GUERO! WATCH OUT!

KA-KLONKK!

UURAAAHH!

GYAAAAHHH!

DAAAAYUMMM! HA HA HA!

AH-AH...U-UNIT 9... RE-REQUESTING BA-BA-BACKUP...

AIN'T NOBODY GONNA SA-SA-SAVE YOU, PORKY. DON'T YOU KNOW...?

...YOU DON'T SCREW WITH THA' BLUE KRÙE.

THE FOLLOWING DAY.
LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL, HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

ELI...WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?

I FEEL LIKE CRAP... THIS HEADACHE IS KILLING ME.

AND MY LEGS... FEEL LIKE THEY WEIGH A TON...

...I CAN BARELY MOVE...

REYES! QUIT STUMBLING AROUND AND GET MOVING!

GAH HAH-HAH! YOU SUCK, REYES!

BADOOM!

THUP THUP SCKREE

BAPP!

UHKK--

BOO-YAAAWW!

DENIED!

HAHAHAHAHA!

WHAPP!

UHGN!

GYAAA HAHAHAHA!

HEH HEH HEH.

REYES! OFF THE GROUND! MOVE IT!

ELI...?

HEH HEH. GET UP, KID. DON'T BE A WIMP.

...AND, WAIT FOR IT...

SWSHHH

HA HA--! I'M KILLIN' IT!

JUST *MURDERING* IT! I'M *STRONG!*

YOU FEELING IT TOO, GUERO? THOSE ***BLUE PILLS*** ARE THE #$%^&!

I CAN'T WAIT TO GET ***PAYBACK*** ON THAT FLAMING SKULL PIECE OF #$%& WHO JUMPED US. WE'RE GONNA ***BREAK*** HIM.

ALLEY-OOP ME, FOO'!

KK-KRAKOOM

WE'RE *COMING* FOR YOU, YOU *FLAMING* %#$%!

AAAAAHHH--!

GRRGHH!

THUP THUP THUP

DAMMIT!

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT, VALDEZ?! THAT'S A SUSPENSIO--

COACH! REYES ISN'T MOVING!

IS HE DEAD?

DUDE. SHUDDDUP.

HEH HA HA

STEP ASIDE, PEOPLE! GIVE HIM AIR!

IT WAS JUST *EXHAUSTION*...PROBABLY CAUSED BY OVEREXERTION AND LACK OF *PROPER DAILY NUTRITION.*

YOU NEED TO MAKE SURE THESE KIDS EAT THEIR *BREAKFAST* EVERY MORNING, BEFORE YOU MAKE THEM RUN LIKE *CRAZY*, COACH.

MEH. I'M GOING TO THE OFFICE. THESE GUYS JUST DESTROYED ONE OF THE BACKBOARDS IN OUR *ONLY* COURT.

IF YOU ASK ME...

...THEY'VE GOT *TOO MUCH* DAMN ENERGY...

...BREAKFAST OR NOT.

OH! YOU'RE AWAKE. THAT'S... I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU'D... NEED AN HOUR OR TWO.

YOU MAY WANT TO REST A LITTLE MORE. ARE YOU FEELING OKAY?

HAVEN'T FELT THIS GOOD IN, OH... *50* YEARS? HEH! I'M DOIN' JUST FINE, SUGAR #$%^&.

EXCUSE ME?!

SETTLE DOWN NOW. *HEH HEH HEH.*

YOU'RE TOO *PRETTY* TO BE MAKIN' ME *MAD*, DARLING...IT'D BE A REAL *PITY* IF YOU CAME UP MISSIN'.

3614 HILLROCK LANE.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
EAST LOS ANGELES.

♪YO TE CANTO MI CANCION. YA NO TENGO ILUSION!♪
♪TE VOY A MATAR! TE VOY A MATAR!♪

BRRRUHHHHHH!

♪TE VOY... A MATAR, TE VOY A MATAR...*♪

HEH HEH HEH.

*"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU." TRANSLATED FROM SPANISH. -MULTILINGUAL MARK.

WHERE THE HELL IS EVERYTHING IN THIS HOUSE? DAMMIT!

IT'S BEEN TOO DAMN LONG. THIS PLACE LOOKS SO DIFFERENT.

AH-HAH!

ROBBIE, ROBBIE... IS THAT YOU?

$%^&*...

UH... Y-YES, GABBIE... IT'S ME, YOUR BROTHER, ROBBIE.

WELCOME HOME, ROBBIE!

THMP THMP THMP

#@$%&... WHERE DID I PUT IT?

WHAT'RE YOU DOOOING, ROBBIE? KYA HA HA! YOU'RE FUNNY!

SHUSH, BOY! BE QUIET, WILL YA? ENOUGH WITH THAT RACKET, ALREADY.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

SORRY.

AH-HAH! THAT'S WHERE IT IS! GET OVER HERE, YOU...OFF THE BED.

HUUMMPH!

ROBBIE! MY CHAIR!

I SAID "QUIET," BOY.

KLAT! KLAT! KLAT! KLAT!

MY CHAIR...

WELL, WELL...SONOVA #%@&*! I FOUND YOU!

MY LONG LOST LITTLE GOLD MINE.

C'MON, C'MON.

FLP FLP FLP

Yegor Ivanov 568-7 Cannonde

BEEN A WHILE, YEGOR. A LOOOONG WHILE. YOU OWE ME A LOT, OLD FRIEND...

...AND THIS TIME MONEY WON'T DO.

ROBBIE? WAIT...

ROBBIE...

...AREN'T YOU HUNGRY?

GLG GLG GLG

FWWHH

SH-SHLNK

CAN WE HAVE MAC N' CHEESE?

NLN

SLAM

ROBBIE...?

SANTA MONICA, LOS ANGELES.

MOSH

DUCKS

COME ON, ALREADY...

CURSE YOU...WIFI.

NEW YORK BULLETIN

RUSSIAN MOBSTER SHOT BY L

LET'S FIND OUT MORE ABOUT YOU, MORROW...

KLACK-KLACKITY-KLACK-KLACK

SHOT

Eli W. Morrow, a reputed the Russian Mafia in L was fatally wounded shootout with the LAPD on 23rd, 1999.

The suspect fled the scene in a black 1969 Dotch Charter in which he was found deceased at 11.37 am on October 24th.

MUSCLE FOR HIRE...

L.A.P.D.

Morrow, also believed to be a Satanist, performed rituals with the bodies of his victims, dismembering them and creating symbols of the Satanist faith with their blood and severed limbs.

Upon further investigation, Morrow was found to be complicit in 37 deaths and suspect in 15 more.

AND A SERIAL KILLER...

...DEVIL WORSHIPPING SCUM...

"...NOT MUCH ELSE IS KNOWN ABOUT ELI W. MORROW."

I KNOW ALL I NEED TO KNOW... YOU UNREPENTANT PIECE OF TRASH.

THANK YOU... INTERNET.

CENTURY BAR, WEST HOLLYWOOD. 1:22 A.M.

I.D., PLEASE.

KKRAK-SH!

AIN'T GOT ONE, NIKOLAI...

...HEH-HEH. I'M A *MINOR* NOW.

NH-GUH!

LONG TIME, ANDREI! YOU GOT FAT... HEH-HEH... WHERE'S *YEGOR IVANOV*?

HE'S NOT HERE...AND YOU HAVE *BIG TROUBLE* NOW, KID.

WHO THE $#$% ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

IT'S ME. *ELI MORROW.*

TELL YEGOR I'M BACK IN TOWN FOR SOME *PAYBACK.*

THE OFFICE OF YEGOR IVANOV.

WHAT?! MORE VANDALS?!

WHO IS THIS LITTLE PUNK?!

ELI MORROW IS DEAD! I MADE SURE OF IT YEARS AGO!

WHAT IS THE PROBLEM WITH THIS *CITY?!* FIRST THIS *BLUE GANG* MAKES TROUBLE ON OUR TURF. NOW SOME PYROMANIAC IS TRYING TO BURN DOWN MY PROPERTY...

I WANT HIM *DEAD!*

GO! GATHER EVERYBODY!

NOW!

REYES RESIDENCE.

DON'T WORRY, NINJA WOLF. ROBBIE WILL COME BACK TO PLAY WITH US...

...YES HE WILL. ROBBIE IS THE BEST...

...ROBBIE IS THE BEST BROTHER IN THE WORLD...

I KNOW... NINJA WOLF.

GABE'S HUNGRY, TOO.

YUUNGHH...

UHH-- I CAN'T.

I CAN'T REACH, NINJA WOLF...

K-SHHHK

THERE'S FOOD HERE!

...

SNF. BUH-HUH. SNF.

KRNCH MMNCH KRNCH

GHA HAH HAH HAH!

WE'RE TAKIN' OVER YOUR BLOCK!

EITHER JOIN US OR DIE! DON'T SCREW WIT THA' BLUE KRÙE!

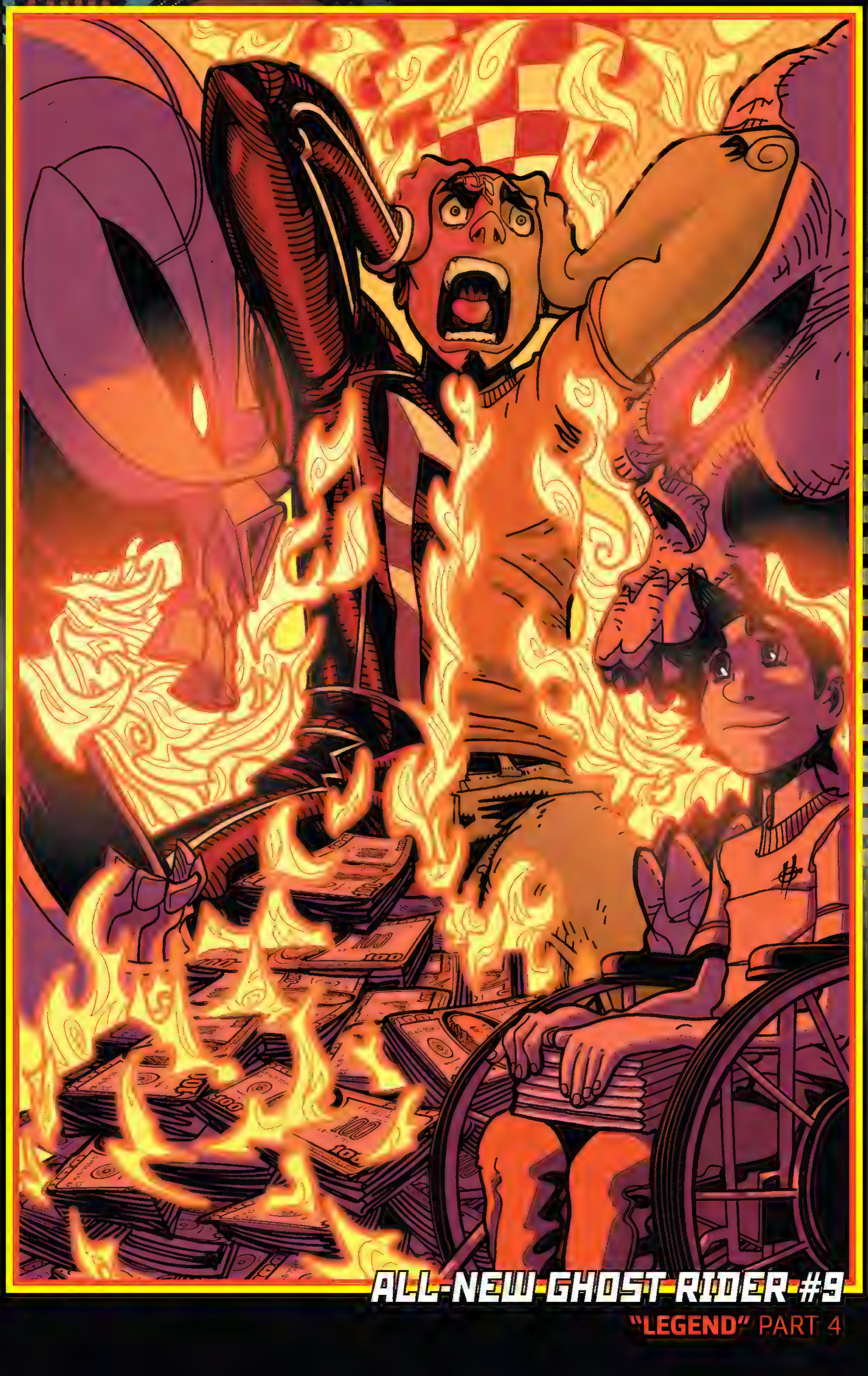
BLUE KRUE

AH! %#@%&! GO! GO!

GEH-HEH! HAH HAH HAH!

BURN, %&@&*! BURN!

BRRRRHHHHHH!



ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #9

"LEGEND" PART 4

THE 101.
LOS ANGELES.

BRRAAAA

DOES IT *EVER* END? HERE I AM, ONCE AGAIN...ON THE ROAD, CHASING DOWN YET *ANOTHER NEW*...

...I DON'T EVEN KNOW *WHAT* THIS KID IS.

JOHNNY BLAZE.
GHOST RIDER

IF HE *WERE* A GHOST RIDER... TRACKING HIM WOULD BE A HELL OF A LOT EASIER.

NO. WHAT LIVES INSIDE *ROBBIE REYES*...IS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT BEAST.

BRAAAAAA--
BRAAAAAAAA

BRAAAAAA

THE *SPIRIT OF ELI MORROW* IS *NOT* HERE TO AVENGE THE INNOCENT. IT'S *NOT* HERE TO MAKE THE WICKED REPENT.

SIMPLY PUT...IT'S THE SPIRIT OF A *MASS-MURDERING CRIMINAL* WHO ESCAPED ETERNAL DAMNATION THROUGH *SATANIC RITUALS* TO ONCE AGAIN WALK AMONG THE LIVING AND RESUME HIS *KILLING SPREE*.

AS LONG AS HE'S INACTIVE I CANNOT *SENSE HIM*.

I'M AFRAID IT MAY TAKE THE DEATH OF ANOTHER *VICTIM* FOR ME TO PICK UP HIS FOUL SCENT.

CENTURY BAR, WEST HOLLYWOOD.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BURN, %&*! BURN!

BRRRRAAAATTT!

TELL BOSSMAN IVANOV THAT ELI MORROW'S COMING FOR HIM!

GEH-HEH! HAH HAH HAH!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BLAM!

SPTZ!

THERE IT IS. MORROW.

SPTZ!

GYUHHHHHH!

FWOOOSHH!

TIME FOR ROUND TWO.

KRAKK!

UMPGH!

EERAAAGHH!

KA-POOWW!

OOMPGHH!

DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.

HOOOOOO!

YEEUUUUH! WHOO-EEEE!

HE-OOGHK!

KH-THUDD!

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WANNA JOIN THE BLUE KRUE...

...YOU GOTTA GET BLACK AND BLUE.

INITIATION COMPLETE. CLAIM YOUR UNIFORMS, SOLDIERS.

BLUE HYDE BRIGADE! ATTENTION!

BLUE HYDE

MY SOLDIERS. AS OUR *NUMBERS* INCREASE, THE *EFFECTIVENESS* OF OUR *URBAN ALLIANCE* IS, LIKEWISE, GREATLY *AMPLIFIED.*

OUR *BLUE HYDE BRIGADE* REACHES GREATER HEIGHTS BY THE HOUR, A TESTAMENT TO THE TRUE NATURE OF *SECTOR DOMINATION* THROUGH *UNIFIED POWER.*

ANY EASTERN TERRITORY GANGS NOT WISE ENOUGH TO JOIN OUR RANKS WERE SWIFTLY *ERADICATED*, AND WE NOW HAVE THE *FULL COOPERATION* OF EVERY SYNDICATE REMAINING...

...*EXCEPT*... FOR THE *RUSSIAN MAFIA.*

ITS LEADER, *YEGOR IVANOV*, HAS SHOWN A BIT OF *BACKBONE*, AND APPARENTLY HAS HAD THE *AUDACITY* TO SHUN MY INVITATION.

B.H.B

HIS ORGANIZATION WOULD BE A FORMIDABLE ALLY, WERE IT TO JOIN, BUT IF IVANOV CHOOSES OTHERWISE...

WE WILL BURN HIM *SWIFTLY*, LIKE AN UNRELENTING *BLUE LIGHTNING* BOLT!

3614 HILLROCK LANE,
HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.

SNF--SNF...
BUH-HUH...

WHERE'S ROBBIE...

"...WHERE'S ROBBIE?"

SKREEEEEEEHHHHHH

CLUB PARADISE, HOLLYWOOD.

JOIN FORCES?! DO YOU CRAVE AN EARLY GRAVE, MADMAN?!

YOUR INSULTING PROPOSAL WILL BE MET WITH DIRE CONSEQUENCE!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH!

ON THE CONTRARY, MY SHORT-TEMPERED FRIEND, I AM WELL AWARE OF THE OPERATION'S RUTHLESS REPUTATION. IT WOULD BE AN ASSET TO MY BLUE HYDE BRIGADE.

HOWEVER, IT SEEMS TO BE YOU WHO DOES NOT APPRECIATE THE SHEER POWER I HAVE AT MY OWN DISPOSAL.

FOR THAT REASON, I HAVE ALREADY SENT AWAY FOR YOU...

"COOPERATE, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES, YEGOR IVANOV..."

GLP

GLP

YRRRRHHHHHHH!

POP THE BLUE, FOO'S! WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

TIME TO SNATCH UP THIS IVANOV %@$&*$ AND SHOW THESE #@%& RUSSIANS WASSUP!

GHA HAH HAH HAH!

KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!

WHO IS THAT?!

WE'LL HANDLE IT, BOSS!

MISS ME, YOU *&$%#?!

GAH! IT'S HI--

GEH HAH HAH HAH!

KRAKK-KOW!

BRA-TAT-TAT-BRA-TAT-TAT-TAT-TA! TAT-TA!

YEGOR! WHERE AAAARE YOOUUU?!

GYAHH! WHAT IN ALL OF HEAVEN'S HOLY EXISTENCE IS THAT?!

BRA-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TA!

BOSS! LET'S GO!

LET'S GO! OUT THE BACK! QUICKLY!

F-FIRE GOLEM!

YAAAGHHH! LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

ANOTHER FIRE GOLEM! WE ARE GOING TO DIE!

THEY'VE COME TO MAKE US BURN FOR OUR SINS!

YOU AGAIN? STILL GOT A BONE TO PICK, DO YA, SLIM? HEH HAH HAH.

YOU'RE GETTING ON MY LAST NERVE, BONES.

I'VE GOT TO CATCH ME A DIRTY OL' RUSSIAN RAT. GET OUT OF MY WAY.

AGH GHAAH--

PLAYING THE STRONG, SILENT, BORING TYPE, HUH?

C'MON, THEN... LET'S DANCE ALREADY.

VWPP VWPP

FWOOOOOOSHH!

VWPP VWPP

VWPP VWPP

VWPP

HEH HAH HAH HAH!

K-K-K-KRAAKK!

VWPP

KRAKKA-BOOOM!

VRRRRAAAAAOOOOOMMMMM!

YOU'RE GARBAGE, OLD-TIMER.

KRAKK-KOW!

HEH HEH HEH HEH... YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR MY HELL CHARGER.

THUDD!

SH-LNK

SLAMMMM

SLAMMMM

HEH HAH HAH! YOU FLAMING HEAP OF RUBBISH!

I WAS HOPING FOR MORE FROM YOU, BONE-HEAD...

...THAT'S ALL YOU GOT?

KOOUUHHHHHHHM

WAIT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

AAARGHH!

YOUR... EYES...ARGH! I CAN'T LOOK AWAY! IT HURTS! YOU %$&*!

IT'S CALLED THE *PENANCE STARE*, ELI MORROW, AND YOU *CAN'T* WITHSTAND ITS POWER.

TAKE IT ALL IN. SEE IT ALL. FEEL IT ALL... THE AGONY AND TORMENT OF THE SOULS OF THE INNOCENT...THE VICTIMS OF YOUR MURDEROUS CRIMES.

NO! NO! AAAGHH!

RAAAAGHHH!

RAAAAAAAGHHHH! AAAAAAAAHH!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WHILE WE STILL CAN! NOW!

THUP THUP THUP THUP THUP

THIS WAY! THE CAR'S OUTSIDE!

HUFF HUFF HUFF

GHA HAH HAH HAH!

AHHH! WHO ARE THEY?!

WE'RE THE *BLUE KRÜE*, YOU VODKA-DRINKING PIECE OF &#$%!

WHERE THE $%&# DO YOU THINK *YOU'RE* GOING?

AHK!

YOU DO *ANYTHING* TO ME, YOU *DIE!*

SHUDDUP, OLD MAN! *GET IN THERE!*

KA-THNK! SLAM!

NABBING THIS #&*$% WAS A PIECE OF *CAKE*... "ORGANIZED CRIME" MY ASS...

YOU $%$&* WERE IN A BIG *HURRY* TO GET *OUT!* GHA HAH HAH!

'SUP WITH ALL THE *SMOKE?* ONE OF YOUR COOKS $%##* UP DINNER AND SET YOUR KITCHEN ON...

...FIRE?

SIZZZLEEE SHHHH

UHH...MY HEAD...MY BODY... ELI, Y-YOU BASTARD...

FWOOSHHH

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, SIR...

...BUT, THANK YOU.

CALL ME JOHNNY.

THERE'S A LOT OF EVIL IN YOU, ROBBIE REYES.

WE NEED TO TALK.

SO *YOU'RE* THE "GHOST RIDER" THAT *MONSTER* I FOUGHT IN HILLROCK HEIGHTS WENT ON ABOUT.

YEAH. *MR. HYDE* WAS REFERRING TO ME. I FOUGHT HIM MANY YEARS AGO. BUT THERE ARE OTHER GHOST RIDERS. I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE.

SO AM I A GHOST RIDER, TOO?

I'M NOT SURE, ROBBIE. THAT'S WHAT I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT.

IF I UNDERSTAND CORRECTLY, YOU DID NOT MAKE A PACT WITH THE DEVIL?

WHAT? HELL, NO! ONLY AN *IDIOT* WOULD DO *THAT.*

...

WELL...IDIOTS OR NOT, THAT'S HOW WE *GHOST RIDERS* TEND TO GET OUR POWERS, KID...THROUGH A CONTRACT WITH *SATAN*, DEALINGS WITH AN IMMORTAL *VENGEFUL SPIRIT*, OR A *SUPERNATURAL ENTITY.*

BUT YOU WERE BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE BY THE SPIRIT *OF A SERIAL KILLER...*

...AND A *SATANIST*...WHICH EXPLAINS HOW YOU'VE DEVELOPED SOME POWERS SIMILAR TO MY OWN...AND SOME VERY DIFFERENT ONES AS WELL.

SO IF... ELI MORROW'S NOT A SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE AND I'M NOT A GHOST RIDER...AM I SOME SORT OF SATANIC, EVIL...THING, THEN?

IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THAT'S ENTIRELY UP TO YOU, ROBBIE.

THE SITUATION YOU'RE IN RIGHT NOW WITH MORROW IS VIRTUALLY THE SAME ONE I FOUND MYSELF IN WHEN CURSED BY THE SPIRIT OF ***ZARATHOS*** A LONG TIME AGO.

I WAS YOUNG, INEXPERIENCED AND HAD LITTLE POWER OVER THE SPIRIT'S ACTIONS, WHICH I PAID FOR WITH PLENTY OF MISERY...

ZARATHOS' THIRST FOR ***VENGEANCE*** CONSUMED ME, PREYING ON MY ***FEAR*** AND ***ANGER***. IT BECAME ***UNCONTROLLABLE***, CAUSING ME TO MAKE COUNTLESS MISTAKES.

"I WISHED FOR DEATH... FOR SWEET RELEASE FROM THE ***CURSE OF THE GHOST RIDER***...UNTIL I LEARNED HOW TO COEXIST WITH THE SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE...

"...AND STOP IT FROM ROBBING ME OF MY ***HUMANITY***.

"LIKE ZARATHOS, THE ***SPIRIT OF ELI MORROW*** FEEDS ON YOUR ***ANGER*** AND ***DESPAIR***, AND IN EXCHANGE...GIVES YOU GREAT ***POWER***, ROBBIE...

"HOW YOU RATION OUT THAT ***ANGER***...THE ***FUEL*** TO HIS ***FIRE***...IS ENTIRELY UP TO ***YOU***.

"IF YOU GIVE IN TO DESPAIR, AND LET YOUR ***NEGATIVE FEELINGS*** GET THE ***BEST*** OF YOU, ELI MORROW ***WILL*** TAKE OVER, ONCE AGAIN, AND HE ***WILL*** HURT THE ONES CLOSEST TO YOU."

GABE!

I HAVE TO GO! I HAVE TO GO, JOHNNY!

WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS LATER!

REYES...

...IT'S REYES...

BRRHHHHHHHHHH

REYES RESIDENCE, HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

LET HIM BE OKAY, LET HIM BE OKAY...

BRRRMMMMMMMMMM

IF ANYTHING *HAPPENED* TO HIM...

I *SWEAR*... ELI...

THUP THUP THUP THUP THUP

SHLING SHLNG SHLING

K-K-K-KLATT

C'MON, C'MON...

GGHUUH...

NO...

GABE... HEY, BUDDY. ARE YOU OKAY?

H-HOW'RE YOU DOING? I'M SO, SO SORRY ABOUT THIS, BUDDY. BELIEVE ME...I'M REALLY SORRY.

YOU MUST BE SO HUNGRY... I CAN MAKE YOU SOME CHILI DOGS, WITH THOSE CURLY FRIES...YEAH?

GABE WAS SO HUNGRY...

...AND ROBBIE LEFT GABE ALONE... IN THE DARK.

I'M SO SORRY, BUDDY. PLEASE FORGIVE ME...I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE...

...IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, GABE...

SKID ROW, DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES.

SEE WHAT OCCURS WHEN YOU'RE UNREASONABLE ON THE PHONE, MR. IVANOV?

YOU FIND YOURSELF FORCED TO MAKE MY ACQUAINTANCE AND DISCUSS MATTERS FACE TO FACE.

NOW. IF YOU *SHARE* THE FRUITS OF YOUR *ILLICIT ENTERPRISE*, I, IN EXCHANGE, CAN OFFER YOU AND YOUR MEN *PROTECTION*.

WE HAVE A COMMON ENEMY, THE *GHOST RIDER*... I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT YOU MET HIM TODAY.

THE *GOLEM* WHO TURNS HIS OWN BODY INTO PURE *FIRE*? ***HAH!*** THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO STOP IT!

MY MEN FIRED *HUNDREDS* OF ROUNDS STRAIGHT AT IT...AND *NOTHING!* IT CAN'T BE STOPPED.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, MY *MISINFORMED*, SOON-TO-BE RUSSIAN COMRADE.

OBSERVE.

GLP

GLP

GLP

GLP

GUHR!

HURGH!

NNHGHH!

GRAAAAH!

HUUUTTT!

KRESHH!

KLANK!

KLANK!

KLANK!

HUUUTTT!

HUUUTTT!

BK-DH

HOW IN MERCIFUL HEAVEN'S NAME...?

SKREEEAAAA

KRU-KRU-KRU-KRUNCH

MY ARMY IS JUST AS DISCIPLINED AS THE NEXT, BUT IT'S WAY MORE POWERFUL...

...AND WILL CAUSE SIGNIFICANTLY MORE DAMAGE THAN MERE BULLETS.

THE NEXT DAY.
LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL, HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
10:23AM.

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

SCHOOL BUS

STOP

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, REYES...

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, GUERO?

DON'T PLAY STUPID! I *KNOW*...AND I'M GONNA $%^& YOU *UP* FOR WHAT YOU DID TO US!

I'M GONNA $#$^% YOUR LI'L RETARD BROTHER TOO. AND THIS TIME, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP ME.

KRAKK!

UMPGH!

I KNOW, ROBBIE REYES!

I KNOW YOU'RE THE *GHOST RIDER*...

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #10

"LEGEND" PART 5

LINCOLN HIGH SC

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
10:27 A.M.

I KNOW, ROBBIE REYES!

I KNOW YOU'RE THE GHOST RIDER...

WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT, GUERO?! YOU'RE *NUTS!*

OUR SECRET'S OUT, KID...

HOW THE HELL DOES HE *KNOW?!*

I'M GONNA BEATCHOO 'TIL YOU CRY...AND I'LL MAKE SURE "WHEELIE THE RETARD" IS THERE TO WATCH...SO HE CAN SEE HIS BIG BRO AIN'T %&#$.

I MIGHT DO 'IM A FAVOR AND END HIS MISERABLE #$%& LIFE, TOO.

SILENCE THIS PIECE A' TRASH, ROBBIE! *DESTROY HIM!*

SPRK-SPRK-

I GOTTA REMEMBER WHAT JOHNNY BLAZE SAID...

"IF YOU GIVE IN TO DESPAIR AND LET YOUR *NEGATIVE FEELINGS* GET THE *BEST* OF YOU, ELI MORROW *WILL* TAKE OVER...

"...DON'T ALLOW HIM TO ROB YOU OF YOUR *HUMANITY*...

"...HOW YOU *FUEL* HIS *FIRE*... IS ENTIRELY UP TO *YOU.*"

KRAK! WHUMP! STOMP!

BAPP!

DON'T BOTTLE UP YOUR *AGGRESSION*, ROBBIE! YOU'RE GONNA GET US KILLED!

GUERO VALDEZ! ROMERO!

STOP THAT *RIGHT NOW!*

I WILL NOT TOLERATE THIS! WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ALL OF YOU?!

I WANT SOME ANSWERS, NOW!

KRAKK!

OH MY GOD!

MR. WAKEFORD!

CALL SECURITY!

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR %&*#, WAKEFORD! THIS AIN'T YOUR $*%# HOOD...AND IT AIN'T YOUR $#%& BUSINESS!

RAAAAAAARGHHHH! GUEROOOO--!

YATZEE--! HEH HAH HAH!

YOU LOSE YOUR MIND, I GAIN CONTROL, KID!

IEAAAAAGHHH!

KROKK-KRAAKK!

C'MON, FOO'! BRING IT!

GUERO! LET'S GO! WE AIN'T GOT NO PILLS, GUEY!

SHK-KLIK!

I GOT THIS, YOU CHICKEN $%&*!

EAT IT!

SHCHUKK!

AARGH!

I'VE GROWN SO UNACCUSTOMED TO HUMAN PAIN... I WASN'T READY FOR THAT.

NOW... ARE YOU READY FOR THIS?

KRAKK!

KROKK!

KLAKK!

GIEEAAAAAGHH!

THEM BONES ARE BRITTLE, BOY. HEH-HAH-HAH. LESS SODA, MORE MILK.

UMKTT!

WHAMHH!

KRK KRK KRK

LET'S SEE HOW LONG IT TAKES ME TO CRUSH YOUR $%&* MELON...

AHH! AHH! AAAAAAH!

KRAKK!

WEE-OOH WEE-OOH WEE-OOH

GUUGHH... COME BACK HERE, YOU SNEAKY #%&*...

OVER HERE! OVER HERE!

WE'RE NOT DONE HERE, REYES! YOU'RE DEAD! YOU HEAR ME?

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH POWERS NOW, YOU %@%&!

YEAH, YEAH. I'LL MAKE SURE YOUR DEATH IS EXTRA PAINFUL, YOU $#%& DIRTBAG...

...BUT RIGHT NOW, I'VE GOT A BIGGER, RUSSIAN FISH TO FRY.

DAMMIT, THIS STINGS...

PLEASE DON'T GO ANYWHERE, SON. YOU NEED TO STAY AND LET US EXAMINE YOU.

EXAMINE THIS, YA #%&.

"YOU SEE, DR. ZABO, ELI MORROW TOOK REAL PLEASURE IN HIS WORK..."

SKREEEEEEEE!

BLUE HYDE BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS. 12:11 PM.

...HE WAS MY MOST EFFICIENT HITMAN, SO I CHOSE TO IGNORE WHAT I ASSUMED TO BE MERE ECCENTRICITIES...

...THE STOLEN *BODY PARTS*, THE *BLOOD SCRIPTURES*, THE CRAZED *CHANTING*...

BHB

BHB

...DESPITE MY LINE OF WORK, I DO CONSIDER MYSELF A MAN OF GOD. WHEN I REALIZED HIS ACTS WERE THOSE OF A *SATANIST*, I KNEW I HAD TO PUT AN END TO HIS EXISTENCE.

AND NOW HE HAS CURSED US ALL, SENDING FIRE DEMONS AFTER US FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE...

...AND THAT *KID*...I'M NOT SURE WHO HE IS, BUT HE NEEDS TO GO.

GULP

KRIK KRAK KRAK

THAT #$%& "KID"...SIR... IS THE *GHOST RIDER!* HIS NAME IS *ROBBIE REYES*, HE GOES TO MY SCHOOL AND I KNOW WHERE HE LIVES.

"*REYES*," HUH?

THAT'S...

...INTERESTING...

REQUESTING PERMISSION TO APPROACH HIS HOUSE AND ELIMINATE HIM...SIR!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SOLDIER.

WE WILL LURE HIM RIGHT TO US WITH THE HELP OF MR. IVANOV... THE PERFECT BAIT...

...THEN WE'LL UNLEASH THE FULL POWER OF THE *BLUE HYDE BRIGADE* UPON HIM.

ZA VASHE ZDOROVIE.

3614 HILLROCK LANE.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.

FIRST YOU MISTREAT GABE... NOW YOU FIGHT AT SCHOOL?!

OH, BACK FROM OUR LITTLE *NAP*, ARE WE? YOU'VE BECOME A REAL PAIN IN MY NECK, YOU GOODIE-TWO-SHOED #*%&.

THE HATRED IN YOUR HEART MAKES YOU THE PERFECT HOST...YOU NEED TO STOP FIGHTING IT...

I'LL NEVER STOP FIGHTING YOU, ELI... I WON'T LET YOU RUIN MY LIFE!

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

ELI MORROW, OR WHOEVER YOU ARE...

LET'S MEET AND HAVE A CHAT. I'VE GOT AN INTERESTING PROPOSITION FOR YOU...

IVANOV?! TELL ME THE PLACE AND I'LL BE THERE...AND YOU BETTER NOT *RUN* THIS TIME.

OH, I WILL NOT. THAT'S A PROMISE. WRITE THIS ADDRESS DOWN.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

WHO THE #%*& IS THIS, NOW? I DON'T HAVE *TIME* FOR THIS...

HEY, ROBBIE. JUST CAME BY TO SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING. I HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING ANYTHING...

CAN WE TALK?

SONOVA...

THE POLICE ARE SEARCHING FOR *GUERO*, AND THEY WANT TO QUESTION *YOU* AS WELL.

I INFORMED THEM THAT YOU WERE MERELY DEFENDING YOURSELF...BUT ONE OF YOUR CLASSMATES IS *SEVERELY* INJURED, ROBBIE.

SO WADDAYA WANT FROM ME?

I'D LIKE YOU TO TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON...WHAT'S CAUSING YOU TO BEHAVE SO ERRATICALLY. MAYBE I CAN HELP...

NOBODY NEEDS YER HELP. I ADVISE YOU TO GET *LOST*...BEFORE YOU REALLY *REGRET* COMING HERE, TEACH...

WELL...THE OTHER REASON WHY I'M HERE IS YOUR LITTLE BROTHER...

GABE!

I WASN'T SURE IF YOU'D BE HOME, SO I CONTACTED MRS. VALENZUELA AND PICKED HIM UP.

GABE SEEMED NOT TO WANT TO COME BACK HOME...

I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU, *ROBBIE*, BUT... I WOULD REALLY HATE FOR *SOCIAL SERVICES* TO HAVE TO GET INVOLVED.

IF YOU NEED ANY HELP AT ALL, I URGE YOU TO PLEASE LET ME KNOW, ROBBIE.

WELL... THERE IS SOMETHING YOU COULD HELP ME WITH, ACTUALLY... PLEASE WAIT RIGHT THERE.

ELI! THIS IS ALL YOUR *FAULT*, YOU *BASTARD*! I *SWEAR* I'LL...

WHIRR K-KLANG

I'VE HAD *ENOUGH* OF YOUR MEDDLE-SOME @#$%&, WAKEFORD. YOUR TIME IS UP.

ELI...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

ELI...NO.

I WANTED YEGOR IVANOV TO BE MY FIRST *SPECIAL MURDER* SINCE MY RETURN TO THE LIVING...

KLANG KA-KLAT KLAK

...BUT BLUDGEONING THE HELL OUT OF THIS ASSHAT *TEACHER* OF YOURS WILL BE PRETTY *ENJOYABLE*, TOO...

ELI, DON'T DO THIS. ***PLEASE.*** HE DOESN'T DESERVE THIS. HE'S A GOOD GUY. ***DON'T!***

ROBBIE?

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, TEACH...

NOOOOOOOO!

KLAK KLAK KLAK

KRAKK!

UGHHH!

WHAT?! NO! HOW?!

YOU LITTLE BASTARD! LET GO OF MY ARM!

HOW THE HELL?!

GO! GET OUT OF HERE, MR. WAKEFORD! GO HOME, NOW, AND DON'T EVER COME BACK!

DAMMIT, ROBBIE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THAT...

...BUT I WON'T ALLOW IT A SECOND TIME.

SKREEEEEE!

MONTECITO HEIGHTS, LOS ANGELES.

HOLD YOUR POSITION, MR. IVANOV. HE'S APPROACHING.

I DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT WITH THAT FREAK ANY LONGER THAN I HAVE TO, DR. ZABO...

KILL HIM AS *SOON* AS HE EXITS THE VEHICLE...

...AND NOT A SECOND LATER!

THAT WAS THE AGREEMENT.

REMAIN CALM, MY *MAGNIFICENT LURE.* I ASSURE YOU THERE'S NOTHING TO BE CONCERNED ABOUT...

VRRRRRMMMM

...OUR ARMY IS IN POSITION. YOUR TROUBLES WILL SOON BE OVER, YEGOR IVANOV.

WELL, WELL... YOU KEPT YOUR WORD AND SHOWED UP, YEGOR...

...YOU SPINELESS, GUTLESS, LYING TRAITOR.

I DO NOT HIDE FROM DEGENERATE, *SATANIST PERVERTS* LIKE YOURSELF, ELI MORROW...

...HAVE YOU NO *SHAME?* INVOLVING SOMEONE ELSE'S *SOUL* IN YOUR TWISTED SCHEMES?

A *REYES* NO LESS?

"A REYES"?! WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

...I SHOULD HAVE PUNISHED YOU, HAD YOU KILLED THE FIRST TIME I LEARNED OF YOUR *SINFUL PRACTICES*...

OOH... HEH-HEH... TALKING LIKE A REAL *BIG MAN*, YEGOR...

...DID YOU READ SOME VERSES OUT OF YOUR *BIBLE* AND GROW SOME *STONES* ALL OF A SUDDEN?

ENOUGH CHATTING...LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

DO IT! *DO IT NOW!* WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!

HAH! ARE YOU IN SUCH A *HURRY* TO *DIE*, MY FRIEND? TAKE IT EASY. I WANT TO *ENJOY* MY REVENGE...

ZABO, GIVE THE ORDER, ALREADY! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?!

HMM HMM HMM...

YOU TREACHEROUS FILTH!

ZABO? WHAT ARE YOU GOING ON ABOUT?

FEAR HAS MADE YOU *DELIRIOUS*...I LIKE IT...

...BUT PLAYTIME IS OVER...

WHAT?!

NO! URGGH! NOT AGAIN!

HE SAID *"REYES"* LIKE HE KNOWS SOMETHING!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MY FAMILY, IVANOV?! *ANSWER ME!*

RAARGGH! HE CAN'T HEAR YOU, YOU *IDIOT!* LET GO...OF... MY ARM ALREADY!

DAMMIT! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF ALL THIS WAITING! IF YOU WON'T GIVE THE ORDER, I'LL KILL HIM MYSELF!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU, SOLDIER.

EVERYBODY STAY BACK! REYES IS MINE!

INSUBORDINATE SOLDIERS FIND THEIR GRAVE TWICE AS QUICKLY.

BAA-KLANGG!

REYES! YOU PUNK %&*#@!

I'M GONNA TEAR YOU TO SHREDS!

GYUH! GET HIM! GET HIM!

DAMMIT! ROBBIE!

NOW'S NOT THE TIME TO DISSENT, KID! IF WE DON'T TRANSFORM, THIS BLUE GORILLA IS GONNA BEAT US TO A PULP!

GIVE ME CONTROL!

!!!

LULURAAAAAAHHH!

KRAKKOOM!!

KLUNK!

AW...THAT'S IT? LIGHTS OUT? THIS SUCKS...BUT DON'T THINK I WON'T STOMP YOU TO DEATH IN YOUR SLEEP, YOU %&$#.

FWOOOSHH!

I'M BAAAAAAACK...

HEH HAH HAH! ELI'S BACK BEHIND THE WHEEL!

THANKS FOR KNOCKING OUT THE KID FOR ME, GUERO. NOW I'VE GOT YOU ALL TO MYSELF!

I'LL DO YOU, THEN THE *RUSSIAN*...

...THEN I'LL FIND A WAY TO END THIS *DYSFUNCTIONAL PARTNERSHIP* ONCE AND FOR ALL!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU YAPPING ABOUT, *REYES?! FIGHT ME!*

TIME TO *DIE--!*

HEH! BE MY GUEST.

THPP

GOOD RIDDANCE, PUNK.

ELI! NO!

I'M NOT GIVING IN, ELI! *NOT THIS TIME!* THE POWER LIES WITH *ME!* NOT *YOU!*

RUUUUAAAARGHHH!

I GOT YOU--

SH-LIKK!

I GOT YOU, GUERO!

I GO--

OH! NO! NO-NO-NO!

KK-KRAKK!

AAARAAUUEEAAGHH!

NOOOOOOOO!

GUERO!

AASGTHH... MFGH... BKK...

WHAT A FORMIDABLE SHOW OF *COMPASSION* GONE SO TERRIBLY *WRONG*, MR. REYES.

YOU MAY FIND COMFORT IN THE FACT THAT YOU'LL SOON DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE MOST POWERFUL FORMULA KNOWN TO MAN.

BLUE HYDE BRIGADE! FINISH HIM!

C'MERE!

URGH!

AAAARGH!

K-KRATT!

BOKK!

KROK!

KRAK!

SLAM!

KRI-KOW!

BLAP!

HUMP!

BAM!

FWOOSH!

FWOOSHHH!

NEED A HAND, KID?

BA-KOOM! BA-KKA-KOOMM!

BRRRRRRRMMMM!

WHAT?! NO!

JOHNNY!

REMEMBER, ROBBIE REYES... *HARNESS* YOUR RAGE... *COEXIST* WITH THE DEMON BUT MAINTAIN YOUR HUMANITY...

...AND UNLEASH THE UNRELENTING WRATH OF *VENGEANCE* UPON YOUR ENEMY...

...LIKE A GHOST RIDER!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS DEARLY, DR. ZABO! YOU HAVE MY WORD!

NO... MY PLAN WAS PERFECT... FLAWLESS...

...EVERY CONTINGENCY ACCOUNTED FOR...

BUT...HOW COULD I HAVE ANTICIPATED...

"...THIS?!"

VRRMMMMMMMMMM!

BRRMMMMMMMMM!

THE NEXT DAY...

IF YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING... *ANYTHING* AT ALL... JUST CALL UPON ANY ONE OF US.

"YOU'VE DONE WELL, KID...WAY BETTER THAN THE *REST OF US* EVER DID WHEN IT ALL BEGAN.

"FOR BETTER OR WORSE...

"...YOU'RE PART OF OUR FAMILY NOW...

"YOU'RE A *GHOST RIDER.*"

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #11

"GREAT POWER" PART 1

DR. ZABO'S BLUE HYDE BRIGADE SHOWDOWN.

REMEMBER, ROBBIE...HOW YOU *FUEL THE FIRE* IS ENTIRELY UP TO YOU.

JOHNNY BLAZE.

GHOST RIDER

THE *SPIRIT OF ELI MORROW* FEEDS ON YOUR *ANGER* AND *DESPAIR*... GIVING YOU GREAT *POWER*...

"...BUT IF YOU LET YOUR *NEGATIVE FEELINGS* GET THE *BEST* OF YOU, HE *WILL* TAKE OVER...AND HE *WILL* HURT THE ONES CLOSEST TO YOU.

"*HARNESS* YOUR RAGE...*COEXIST* WITH THE DEMON...

"...BUT DON'T LOSE YOUR *HUMANITY*... ROBBIE REYES."

GAH! GAAAHH! EEEIIAAAAAARRHHHH!!

KOREATOWN, LOS ANGELES.

10 MONTHS LATER.

SIZZLE SIZZLE

SPTZ! SPTZ!

CAREFUL, ROBBIE...DON'T GET TOO ANGRY NOW...

BRA-TTA

VRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

TA-TA-TA-TA!

SLAM

SWRSH

ROBBIE REYES.

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER

GRRROOOAARRRR!

HEH HEH HEH!

YOU HEARD WHAT BONEHEAD SAID... "DON'T LOSE YOUR COOL..."

SKREEEEEEEE!

AAAAHHH!

KRAKK-KKOOMMM!

...EASIER SAID THAN DONE, AIN'T IT?

GHKAAAHHHKK!

SHLNK

SHLNK-

UG-HK!

SHNLK

KRAKK!

GUUOGHH!

VLARRRR

OOH! HOO HOO! NOW THIS, BOY...

...WOULD MAKE ANYBODY *FURIOUS!*

KRAK

KLIK

VWWWWM

HIYAAARRGG!

NO! NOOO!

DO IT... *DO IT!*

KILL HIM, BOY! PUT IT *RIGHT* THROUGH HIS *SKULL!*

ДДДННН!

FACE IT KID, YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR A *SERIAL KILLER'S* BLOODLUST.

MY NEED FOR BLOOD IS *ENDLESS*...AND IT *POISONS* EVERY INCH OF YOUR FIBER... MORE AND MORE, DAY BY DAY.

YOUR TANK IS NEARLY FULL, ROBBIE...

...NEARLY OVERFLOWING WITH THE NEED TO *KILL*.

N-GUH...

YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN KEEP CALLING THE COPS...

...AND JUST *IGNORE* THIS OVERWHELMING *NEED TO MURDER?*

YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN HOLD OUT FOREVER?

I'LL HOLD OUT FOREVER AND A HALF, YOU #$%&. I'M A *GHOST RIDER* NOW.

I CAN HANDLE ANYTHING YOU DISH OUT, ELI...

...YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME CRACK.

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT, BOY?

'CAUSE I'M ABOUT TO MAKE YOU *VERY* ANGRY.

PATRICK WELLMAN DEVELOPMENTAL CENTER. HILLROCK HEIGHTS. 3:12 P.M.

THANK YOU FOR MAKING TIME FOR US, *DR. DACOSTA*. I KNOW IT'S NOT OUR USUAL DAY...I JUST NEEDED TO TALK...

OH. IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL, ROBERTO. CHATTING WITH YOU AND *GABRIEL* IS ALWAYS AN ABSOLUTE *DELIGHT*.

BY THE WAY, I LIKE WHAT YOU'VE DONE WITH YOUR *HAIR*. IT'S SO STYLISH.

OH...I... HEH...

IT NEEDED TRIMMING... ...AND I...

...KINDA GOT OUT OF HAND WITH THE CLIPPERS.

I GUESS I DON'T HANDLE *STRESS* AS WELL AS I THOUGHT I DID.

WELL, IT'S VERY BECOMING ON YOU, ROBERTO...

...AND I THINK YOU DEAL WITH YOUR *RESPONSIBILITIES* MAGNIFICENTLY.

PLEASE DO NOT FEEL DISHEARTENED BY GABRIEL'S REQUEST TO SPEAK TO ME *PRIVATELY*. IT IS *NOT* A SIGN OF YOU TWO GROWING APART.

HIS *INTELLECTUAL* AND *PHYSICAL IMPROVEMENT* WITHIN THE PAST FEW MONTHS HAS BEEN NOTHING SHORT OF MIRACULOUS...

...IT'S ONLY NATURAL FOR HIS *CHARACTER* AND *ATTITUDE* TO ADVANCE ACCORDINGLY.

ARE YOU READY, GABRIEL?

Felipe

YES, MA'AM.

I FEEL *DIFFERENT*... INSIDE. A LOTTA LOT *DIFFERENT*... YOU *KNOW?*

I THINK ABOUT A *LOTTA LOT* OF THINGS, NOW...

MM-HM. I SEE. AND, WHAT ARE SOME OF THESE THINGS YOU THINK ABOUT, GABRIEL?

A LOT OF *NEW THINGS*... NEW THINGS I WANT TO *DO*...

BUT... SOMETIMES I HEAR A *VOICE IN MY HEAD*... AND, IT SAYS, "NO"... BECAUSE THE NEW THINGS ARE *BAD*. I FEEL WEIRD.

AM I *WEIRD?*

OH...NO, GABRIEL. NOT AT ALL.

WE *ALL* HEAR THAT VOICE IN OUR HEAD. IT'S A LITTLE VOICE CALLED OUR *"CONSCIENCE"* AND IT HELPS US DECIDE WHETHER DOING SOMETHING IS RIGHT OR WRONG.

YOU'RE DEFINITELY *NOT* STRANGE, GABRIEL. YOU'RE A VERY SHARP BOY, AND BOTH ROBERTO AND I ARE VERY *PROUD* OF YOUR *PROGRESS*. KEEP IT UP!

DR. DACOSTA, I'M A BIT WORRIED ABOUT GABE.

I FOUND HIS *NINJA WOLF* IN THE *GARBAGE* THE OTHER DAY. HE'S *LOST* ALL INTEREST IN TOYS... COMICS...PRETTY MUCH ANYTHING THAT EVER EXCITED HIM.

HE LOCKS HIMSELF IN HIS ROOM ALL DAY AND WON'T EVEN JOIN ME FOR *DINNER*. HE JUST...ASKS ME TO LEAVE HIS PLATE OUTSIDE HIS *DOOR*.

I'M NOT SURE WHAT TO DO.

WELL, I'M PLEASED TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, ROBERTO. GABRIEL'S *BEHAVIOR* IS ACTUALLY A *GREAT SIGN*.

HE'S GROWN *INQUISITIVE* AND... PERHAPS A BIT REBELLIOUS, LIKE EVERY TEENAGER, BUT... MORE IMPORTANTLY, HE'S BEGINNING TO ACT *HIS OWN AGE!*

AFTER ALL, HE IS *THIRTEEN YEARS OLD*... IT'S AN AGE OF *DISCOVERY*... OF WONDER. INSECURITY. *RESTLESSNESS*.

THINK ABOUT IT. WHAT WERE YOU DOING WHEN YOU WERE 13?

NINJA WOLF

I WAS TAKING CARE OF GABE.

CARRASCO LANE, HILLROCK HEIGHTS. 5:47 P.M.

HEY, GABE. HOW ABOUT SOME ICE CREAM? HUH?

ICE CREAM MONSTER! ARRGHH!

RIGHT... BUDDY?

VRRHMMMMMMMMM

THAT'S DUMB.

DON'T CALL ME THAT.

SORRY...

HEH HEH HEH.

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

HEY, LISA.

DOING ALL RIGHT. DRIVING WITH GABE.

HOW ARE YOU?

SURE. DEFINITELY NOT A PROBLEM, LISA. I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU WITH YOUR CALCULUS HOMEWORK. I WOULD NEED YOU TO COME BY MY PLACE, IF YOU DON'T MIND...

WHAT? OH NO, I...HAH... OH, NO, NO! IT'S 'CAUSE I'VE GOT TO WATCH OVER GABE, AND... I--

I'M *NOT* A KID ANYMORE...

SURE. 3614 HILLROCK LANE, YEAH. OKAY. BYE.

SORRY, BUDDY, I DIDN'T MEAN IT LIKE THAT. I JUST WANT TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH YOU. YOU KNOW?

I LOVE YOU, LI'L *BRO!*

IF YOU LOVE ME, WHY DID YOU *RUIN* MY ROOM AND KNOCK OVER MY *WHEELCHAIR?*

WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME HOME *ALONE*, IN THE *DARK*, WITH NO *FOOD* FOR SO LONG?

KID'S GOT A POINT, YOU NEGLIGENT BIG BROTHER, YOU. HEH HEH HEH.

3614 HILLROCK LANE, HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

HOW'S IT *FEEL* TO HAVE YOUR ONLY FRIEND AND FAMILY TURN AGAINST YOU? DOES IT MAKE YOU *ANGRY*?

I'LL MANAGE. GABE WILL COME AROUND.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT? DO YOU THINK HE'LL *UNDERSTAND*? DO YOU THINK HE'LL *COMPREHEND*?

YOU KNOW...REGARDLESS OF ALL THAT NEW *MEDICINE* YOU BREAK YOUR BACK TO BUY FOR HIM, THE BOY IS STILL A *RETARD*. HEH HEH HEH.

YOU'RE AN IDIOT, ELI. YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET A RISE OUT OF ME WITH THAT.

WELL, IF THAT WON'T DO THE TRICK...TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE...

YOU EVER WONDER WHY YOU WERE BORN *PERFECTLY FINE*, WHILE YOUR LOVELY LITTLE BROTHER GOT THE SHORT END OF THE STICK?

EVER WONDER WHY YOU WERE SO MESMERIZED BY THE *BEAUTIFUL CAR* YOU DRIVE, EVER SINCE THE DAY YOU LAID EYES ON IT AT THE SHOP?

EVER WONDER HOW *MY BELONGINGS* ENDED UP *BURIED* UNDER THE FLOORBOARDS IN GABE'S ROOM?

TAKE A LOOK INSIDE THE *BOX*, KID. LET'S SEE IF YOU FIND ANY *ANSWERS*.

THAT'S RIGHT, BOY...

...YOUR MOM AND POPS, YOUR FAVORITE MUSCLE CAR...AND ME...

...UNCLE ELI.

NO. YOU'RE NOT...MY...

YOU'RE *ELIAS?* YOU'RE "*TIO MALDITO**"?!

HEH HEH.

MOM...SHE USED TO TELL ME... "*STAY AWAY FROM TIO ELIAS...EL TIO MALDITO*"...

I JUST THOUGHT SHE MEANT *ANNOYING*...BUT SHE *KNEW?!*

IN SPANISH, MALDITO CAN MEAN "ANNOYING" OR MORE LITERALLY, "CURSED." --MULTILINGUAL MARK.

SHE KNEW YOU WERE A *SATANIST?* A PIECE OF #$%^& *KILLER?!*

I REMEMBER. MY PARENTS HAD A BIG FIGHT BEFORE MOM WENT TO THE HOSPITAL TO HAVE GABE. IT WAS OVER *YOU!*

HEH. YER OL' MAN DEFENDED ME TO THE DEATH, LIKE A *BIG BROTHER* SHOULD...BUT YOUR *MOTHER*...THAT %&^&*...

...BOY DID YOUR DAD PICK AN ANNOYING WOMAN. HEH. BUT THEY WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER...

...AND IN THE END, THEY GOT WHAT THEY DESERVED.

WHAT HAPPENED, ELI? WHY DID THEY LEAVE ME AND GABE? *TELL ME!*

DYING TO KNOW, AREN'T YOU? YOU PUSHED THOSE MEMORIES SO DEEP INSIDE, TRYING TO FORGET HOW THEY ABANDONED YOU...

...CHEATED YOU OUT OF YOUR CHILDHOOD...BURDENED YOU WITH SO MUCH RESPONSIBILITY...

...BURDENED YOU WITH *GABE.*

GABE'S NOT A BURDEN!

DING DONG

HEY, ROBBIE!

I, UM... I MADE YOU GUYS A *CAKE!*

TWO HOURS LATER.

YOU SEEM TO BE DOING JUST FINE ON THESE, LISA. I DON'T--

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ANY CAKE, GABE? THERE'S STILL PLENTY LEFT IN THE FRIDGE...

I MADE IT JUST FOR YOU GUYS...

GABE'S

STAY OUT

...

I THOUGHT HE LOVED CHOCOLATE CAKE...

WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?

HUH? OH. NO.

NEVER MIND. HE'S NOT IN THE BEST OF MOODS TODAY.

WHAT HAPPENED TO MY PARENTS, ELI? DID YOU *HURT* THEM?! ARE THEY *DEAD*?!

ANSWER ME!

I THOUGHT YOU COULD HANDLE *ANYTHING* I THREW YOUR WAY. YOU BETTER WATCH THAT *TEMPER*, ROBBIE.

WE DON'T WANT YOUR *RAGE* TAKING OVER, NOW, DO WE? HEH HEH.

ROBBIE. ARE YOU OKAY?

SLAM!

GABE'S

STAY OUT

I GUESS IT'S GETTING LATE. I SHOULD PROBABLY DRIVE YOU HOME.

OH. OKAY.

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, ROBBIE.

NO WORRIES. L.A. TRANSIT CAN BE PRETTY HORRIBLE AROUND THIS TIME.

HEY, ROBBIE...

YEAH?

YOU KNOW I'M NOT REALLY FAILING CALCULUS, RIGHT?

I...UH... I KINDA FIGURED THAT OUT--

HA HA! OH, *DID* YOU, NOW?!

WELL, YEAH. BUT... I ENJOY HANGING OUT WITH YOU.

SO HOW COME YOU NEVER ASKED ME OUT?

I... UH...

YOU'VE NEVER HAD A GIRLFRIEND BEFORE, HAVE YOU?

I...*WHAT?* WHY WOULD YOU SAY THAT?

I DON'T KNOW. I GET THAT FEELING. YOU SEEM SUPER *TOUGH* ON THE OUTSIDE...LIKE YOU DON'T NEED ANYTHING... FROM *ANYBODY*...

...BUT ON THE INSIDE...I... I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T THINK YOU EVER...

I THINK YOU NEED A *GIRLFRIEND*, ROBBIE REYES...

...AND I'D LIKE IT TO BE *ME.*

YOU KIDS MAKE ME WANNA *VOMIT.* TIME TO CHANGE THE MOOD A LITTLE.

YOU KNOW, YOUR MOTHER WAS JUST LIKE THIS LITTLE MEDDLESOME #$%^&.

SO ONE DAY I *PUSHED* HER DOWN THE *STAIRS,* HOPING THE PREGNANT COW WOULD BREAK HER NECK...

...BUT THE DAMN #$%^& WAS *RESILIENT.* NOT A SCRATCH ON HER...

SHE DID FALL ON HER *GUT* REAL *GOOD* ON THE WAY DOWN. HEH HAH HAH!

...WHICH IS WHY YOUR LI'L *KID BROTHER* WAS BORN *DEFECTIVE.*

!!!

VRMMMM!

LISA! SORRY. I GOTTA GO.

IT WAS REALLY NICE SPENDING TIME WITH YOU. I'LL...CALL YOU TOMORROW. OKAY?

AH...

OKAY...?

SKREEEEECH!

URRRRRRRRH

GAH! GAAAHH! EEEIIAAAAAARRHHHH!!

AAAAAAGH!

BOOM!

FWOOOOOOOOMM!

BOOM! BOOM!

HYAAARR!

IVANOV MANOR. WEST HOLLYWOOD.

...A GANG-RELATED INCIDENT THAT HAS THE AUTHORITIES **BAFFLED.** TWELVE MEN, MEMBERS OF TWO ***OPPOSING GANGS,*** WERE FOUND ON THIS EAST LOS ANGELES STREET WITH WHAT THE E.M.T.S ON SITE DESCRIBED AS "VIRTUALLY **EVERY BONE** IN THEIR BODIES **BROKEN.**" WE'LL FOLLOW UP ON THIS **BIZARRE** AND **UNNATURAL** INCIDENT WHEN WE RETURN IN A MOMENT.

THE ***FIRE GOLEM*** IS BACK. I ***KNEW*** IT WAS HIM...

I KNEW IT WAS NOT THE L.A.P.D. WHO SEIZED OUR ***TRAFFICKING OPERATION*** WITH THE KOREANS...

...IT WAS ***ELI MORROW'S*** CURSED FIRE GOLEM...

...HE'S BACK TO GET ME.

REYES RESIDENCE. HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST LOS ANGELES.

...WHAT'S EVEN MORE PERPLEXING...AND TRULY **MIRACULOUS**...ALL GANG MEMBERS ARE EXPECTED TO **SURVIVE** AND FULLY RECOVER FROM THEIR TRULY SHOCKING INJURIES...

ONE MEDIC CLAIMED THAT "WHOEVER DID THIS PURPOSEFULLY **AVOIDED** INFLICTING **LETHAL WOUNDS.**"

YOU ***WANTED*** TO ***KILL*** 'EM ALL...BUT YOU MANAGED NOT TO.

GOOD ON YOU, KID...

...BUT I'VE GOT ALL THE ***TIME*** IN THE WORLD... AND WAY MORE ***TRICKS*** UP MY SLEEVE. I'M GONNA ***BREAK*** YOU, ROBBIE...

...I'M GONNA BREAK YOU VERY SOON.

YOU SAY STRANGE THINGS, ***CONSCIENCE...***

I'M NOT YOUR CONSCIENCE, BOY... BUT I ***AM*** HERE TO ***HELP*** YOU...

WHAT ARE YOU, THEN?

I AM THE... ***SPIRIT OF JUSTICE...*** HEH, HEH...

...BUT YOU CAN CALL ME ***ELI.***

THAT'S RIGHT, GABE...YOUR OLD *COMICS* ARE THE KEY.

THERE'S A *REASON* WHY YOU DIDN'T THROW THEM OUT... THE *SAME* REASON WHY YOU'RE STILL *FASCINATED* BY THEIR STORIES.

GABE

YOU'RE NOT LIKE EVERYONE ELSE, GABE. YOU'RE *SPECIAL*...LIKE THE CHARACTERS IN YOUR COMICS...

...AND JUST LIKE THEM, BEING A *HERO* IS YOUR *DESTINY*, MY BOY.

I'M GOING TO HELP YOU FULFILL IT.

GROUPER TOAD

YOU REMEMBER A YEAR AGO WHEN THIS VERY NEIGHBORHOOD WAS AT *WAR*? REMEMBER THE *HERO* WHO *SAVED* YOU?

YEAH!

WELL, THAT WAS *ME*.

THE MOMENT I HELD YOU OUT OF HARM'S WAY, I *KNEW* YOU WERE DESTINED TO BE JUST LIKE *ME*...

...AND NOW IS THE TIME FOR ME TO GRANT YOU MY *POWERS*. JUST DO AS I SAY, AND YOU TOO WILL BE A *HERO*, GABE.

I'LL NEED A *COSTUME*! A HERO *NEEDS* HIS COSTUME!

NINJA WOLF

NO... IT'S OLD. IT'S KIND OF SMALL...

OH, THAT'LL DO JUST FINE. HEH HEH.

BEE-DEEP-BEE-DEEP

AGAIN? ARE YOU SERIOUS? BUT TODAY WAS MY DAY OFF, CANELO. CAN'T SOMEBODY ELSE TAKE THE SHIFT?

NO. THAT'S WHY I'M CALLING YOU, REYES. THE NEW GUY'S SHADY AS HELL. I DON'T WANT HIM ANYWHERE NEAR THE REGISTER BY HIMSELF.

YOU GUYS CAN'T KEEP CALLING LAST MINUTE LIKE THIS... YOU KNOW I NEED A SITTER FOR GABE.

I CAN DO IT.

I CAN WATCH OVER GABE.

GABE, THERE'S AN EMERGENCY AT THE SHOP, SO I GOTTA GO FOR A FEW HOURS.

LISA KINDLY OFFERED TO KEEP YOU COMPANY WHILE I'M AT WORK. IS THAT COOL?

GIVE ME A CALL ON MY CELL IF YOU NEED ANYTHING. OKAY, BUDDY?

THANKS SO MUCH, LISA.

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME *SOONER*, GABE! I'M *MORE THAN HAPPY* TO DRIVE YOU!

TO THE PHARMACY...OR ANYWHERE ELSE YOU NEED TO GO!

IT'S LIKE... TOTALLY *NOT* A PROBLEM AT ALL. REALLY!

YOUR BROTHER'S ALWAYS SO *BUSY*... I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO TO HELP OUT. YOU KNOW?

PICKING UP YOUR MEDICATION IS KIND OF A HELP. RIGHT?

ONE LESS CHORE TO DO... AMIRIGHT?

YOU'RE SO QUIET...

I SWEAR... YOU AND ROBBIE ARE SO *ALIKE*.

I'M GLAD WE GET TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME TOGETHER. WE'RE GONNA BE *GREAT BUDS*, GABE. YOU'LL SEE!

I'LL JUST RUN INSIDE AND PICK UP YOUR ORDER REAL QUICK. DON'T GO ANYWHERE!

I'LL BE *RIGHT* BACK WITH THE *QUICKNESS*, YO! HA HA!

I HOPE YOU LIKE *GUMMY WORMS* AND *SOUR PATCH CANES*...!

...CAUSE I GOT A *BOATLOAD* OF THE--

GABE?

GABE!

GABE!

GOON 69

NEVER MIND THEM, BOY.

LET'S SEE THIS THROUGH. HEH HEH.

GABE! OH MY GOD!

DING

TOP FLOOR.

DING

GOING DOWN.

SPIRIT OF JUSTICE...?

YES, MY BOY?

I'M SCARED.

YOU *TRUST* ME... DON'T YOU?

YOU WANT TO BE A *HERO*... DON'T YOU?

YES...

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #12

"GREAT POWER" PART 2

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
10:09 P.M.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

DAMMIT, CANELO. CALLING ME OUT OF THE BLUE TO COVER THE NIGHT SHIFT.

THIS $%#& HAS GOT TO STOP.

AY. YOU THAT *ROBBIE REESE?*

IT'S "REYES."

CAN I HELP YOU?

"CAN I"-- HEH...

YEAH...

BLAM!

YEGOR IVANOV SAYS HELLO, #$%&!

BLAM! BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

YOU HEAR DAT?!

DONE DEAL, MY MAN. DON'T KNOW *WHY* YOU SWEATIN' DIS LI'L LATINO DUDE SO HARD.

MAKE SURE HE'S *DEAD!*

DON'T LET HIM *TRANSFORM!*

TRANSFORM? *HAHA!* WATCHOO SMOKIN', YOU CRAZY RUSSIAN?

FW
BOSHH

I'M TELLING YOU, KID...

AS LONG AS YEGOR IVANOV IS *ALIVE* AND I'M *UNAVENGED*...

HIYAAAAARR!

KRAKK

...YOU'LL NEVER CATCH A BREAK.

YOU'LL BE UNDER CONSTANT ATTACK AT ALL TIMES.

SNAPP

KRATT

GHGK--!

IF YOU *KILL* HIM AND AVENGE MY DEATH, YOU'LL *BOND* WITH ME FOREVER...

...BUT IF YOU DON'T KILL IVANOV, *NO ONE* AROUND YOU WILL BE *SAFE*...EVER.

...BECOMING A *SATANIC SERIAL KILLER* FOR ETERNITY...WHICH YOU'RE SO DESPERATELY TRYING TO AVOID...

YES, OFFICER. I'D LIKE TO REPORT AN ATTEMPTED ROBBERY AT CANELO'S AUTO & BODY 3423. CORNER OF CASTILLO AND BOYLE.

THEY'VE BEEN SUBDUED. THEY'RE STILL AT THE SHOP... YES...I...

NO. SOME BYSTANDERS HELPED ME...

THEY'RE GONE.

I... COULDN'T GET THEIR NAMES.

THANK YOU, OFFICER. I'LL BE RIGHT HERE.

THAT PIECE O' TAIL, *LISA*...SHE WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL WE KILL IVANOV...

...NOR WILL GABE...

YOU WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING HAPPENING TO *GABE*, NOW. WOULD YOU?

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

OR IS IT *TOO LATE* ALREADY?

HEY LIS--

ROBBIE! OH MY GOD, ROBBIE! I'M SO SORRY!

I WAS JUST GONE FOR A SECOND! I DIDN'T...I...

ROBBIE IT'S ALL MY *FAULT! I...I... OH MY GOD!*

LISA, PLEASE CALM DOWN! WHAT HAPPENED?!

I BET IT AIN'T GOOD.

GABE IS GONE!

IVANOV MANOR.
WEST HOLLYWOOD,
CALIFORNIA.

BOSS, YOU CANNOT LEAVE! OUR SYNDICATE CANNOT ACT IN FEAR AT THE SIGN OF A THREAT.

IT'S NOT HOW WE OPERATE!

WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING IN OUR POWER TO KILL THAT *FIRE GOLEM NEPHEW*, AND NOTHING HAS WORKED!

I WILL NOT BE CURSED BY DEMONS! NO AMOUNT OF POWER OR WEALTH IS WORTH ETERNAL DAMNATION!

BUT, BOSS! YOU C--

DIM

HELP ME PACK, YOU IMBECILE!

THEN YOU'LL DRIVE ME TO LAX.

ALL OF YOU CAN STAY AND DIE IF YOU WISH.

"OH MY GOD, ROBBIE...

"...PLEASE FORGIVE ME. LET'S KEEP GOING. LET'S NOT STOP LOOKING FOR HIM. LET'S--"

NO.

WE'VE BEEN DRIVING AROUND ALL NIGHT. THE COPS ARE LOOKING FOR GABE, TOO.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT.

I TOLD YOU SHE WAS NO GOOD. YOU MADE A MISTAKE YOU WILL PAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

I'D GO AS FAR AS TO SAY THAT...THERE'S NO USE IN LOOKING FOR HIM ANYMORE.

IF YOU...DID SOMETHING...

WHAT DID YOU DO?!

=MMH=

=MBUH-AAH=

KREEEK

WHAT TH--

?!

KLK KLK KLK

YOU HAD US WORRIED SICK, GABE!

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU? WHY'D YOU DO THAT?!

BLEEP BLEEP

BA-BA-BA-BA-BA!

KLAK KLAK KLAK

I GOT TIRED OF WAITING...FOR YOUR DUMB GIRLFRIEND...

...SO I TOOK THE BUS BACK HOME.

GABE!

APOLOGIZE TO LISA...

RIGHT NOW...

OR WHAT?

AH... TEENAGERS.

YOU--

WATCH YOUR MOUTH, GABE...

THEY CAN REALLY JUST...DRIVE YOU MAD SOMETIMES, CAN'T THEY?

WHH

%$#& YOU!

KRAK!

!!

KA-THUK!

HEY, GUYS...

LET'S TAKE IT EASY...

GABE'S **OKAY**, AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.

HYAAAAAAARRRRRR!

ROBBIE! NO!

HU-AAHH!

FZZZSS

GAH!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

STOP!

KAFF! GEH-HAK!

GHGKK! GAA-UUHK!

GRRRGGHH!

OH HO HOOO...

DID YOU JUST... TRY TO...

...KILL HIM?

ROBBIE?

UH... AH...

HE'LL *NEVER* TRUST YOU NOW. HEH HAH HAH HAH!

DON'T *TOUCH* ME!

GABE! I'M SORRY...

I HATE YOU, ROBBIE! I HATE YOU!

SAY GOODBYE TO YOUR LI'L BROTHER, KID...

HE'S *MINE* NOW.

KA-SLAMM!

GABE'S

STAY OUT

GABE!

ELI, NO! LET HIM GO!

?!

KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK KLAK

KHA-KROOKK!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HIM?!

WHA-- TAKING WHO?

IVANOV! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YEGOR IVANOV!

I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM!

?!

VAROOOO

WEST HOLLYWOOD.
TEN MINUTES LATER.
BOSS. IT'S MIKHAILOV ON THE PHONE.
TELL HIM HE CAN COME TO SOLNSTEVO IF HE WANTS TO TALK.
THAT IDIOT...
...HE CAN J--
AWROOOORRR!
NO MORE RUNNING...
...YEGOR IVANOV!
AAAAHH!
KRRR

BEEP BEEP

ALL RIGHT. ALL RIII--GHT. JEEZ.

HONEY, DON'T FORGET THE LITTLE MUFFINS WITH THE BERRIES AND TH--

WRUOOOOORRR!

KRAK-OOMM!

BRA-TTA-TTA-TTA!

BA-KOW! BA-KOW! BA-KOW!

SKREE!

AWROWR!

KRNKL!

WHAT TH-- AAAAHH!

VZZATT

SKREEEE!

KR-KOOM!

VWWMM

K-KRAUNT!

KA-THOOM!
KR-KL!
WROOOAARR-
GRRR--
KGAKH--
YOU HIDEOUS DEMON FROM HELL!
NG-AH...YOU MONSTER!
KRKL
I'M NOT A MONSTER!
I'M A HERO!
YOU'RE THE MONSTER!
HE'S A BAD GUY, RIGHT, SPIRIT OF JUSTICE?
YES, HE'S VERY BAD, GABE. YOU MUST STOP HIM FOR GOOD, AND THEN...
...YOU'LL BE A HERO FOREVER AND EVER...
I'VE WAITED...AN ETERNITY, IT SEEMS...BUT I'M FINALLY GONNA KILL YOU...
...YOU RUSSIAN LUMP OF STEAMING #$%&
AAGHH...
GABE! DON'T DO IT!

WHO'S THAT?!

HE'S OUR ENEMY, GABE.

LET ME HANDLE THIS.

GABE! DON'T!

WROOOOAAARG!

WRO-OOOKK-!

VRRRRAAAOOOMM!

KRAKK-KO-W!

HEH HEH HEH.

PRETTY WEAK, KID. LOSING A BIT OF YOUR FIRE... AREN'T YOU?

HIYAAAAARRRG!

TINK

HEH HEH HEH.

SH-LNK

IT'S BEEN A REAL PAIN, YOU KNOW? BEING TRAPPED INSIDE YOUR BODY...

SH-LINKK

HIYYY-UUURR!

...TRYING TO NEGOTIATE WITH YOU...

BOKK-KRAKK!

BUT NOW I'VE GOT MYSELF A MORE DOCILE PARTNER...

DIM. AND EASY TO MANIPULATE.

LET HIM GO, ELI!

GYU-UKK!

HIYAAAAARRRGH!

SH-UNNKK!

GAAHH... THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME...LEAVE GABE OUT OF

HEH HEH HEH.

YOU CRACK ME UP, KID.

KRA-SLAMMS!

LOOKIN' PRETTY ROUGH THERE, BOY.
NGH. AHHK--
NOT SO POWERFUL WITHOUT MY HELPING HAND... ARE YA?
BEEN A FUN RIDE...BUT YOU'RE OUTTA GAS AND OUTTA TIME.
IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD, KID.
FIZZLE
...GABE...
SZZ
GABE! CAN YOU HEAR ME?! IT'S ME! ROBBIE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE TOLD YOU, BUT HIS NAME IS ELI MORROW AND HE'S A BAD MAN. HE WANTS TO TAKE YOUR BODY AND STEAL YOUR SOUL!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, GABE!
THIS IS YOUR DESTINY! TO BE A HERO! DON'T LET HIM GET IN THE WAY OF THE GREATER GOOD. WE MUST PUT AN END TO HIM NOW!
GABE...
...PLEASE TRUST ME.
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN THERE FOR YOU...
...AND I ALWAYS WILL BE.
I'M YOUR BROTHER.
I LOVE YOU, GABE.

'OUTTA HERE WITH THAT SAPPY N--

WHAT?

NO...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU FEEBLE-MINDED LITTLE R--

SH-LINK

K-LINK

I LOVE YOU, TOO, ROBBIE.

SHRRRRRRAP

GUROOOAAA!

VZZZZ-

FWOOOOSHH!

YOU'RE MY HERO.

GAAAAHHH!

UHNN-ULUH.

GHH...

VWWWWM

HEY! YOU!

LISTEN HERE, FIRE GOLEM!

YOU STAY AWAY FROM ME, OR I KILL THE BOY!

N-KLIK

KFWRAKKM!

!!EEEAAAAARGHHH!

AHHH! AAGHHG! AAAAAAHH!

BURN IN HELL, YOU RUSSIAN RAT.

KRAKKLE!

FWOOOM!

HEH HA HA HA HA! YOU'VE DONE IT NOW, KID!

BY KILLING YEGOR IVANOV YOU'VE AVENGED ME... AND BONDED OUR SOULS ETERNALLY.

YOU MAY HAVE SAVED GABE'S SOUL, BUT YOU'VE THROWN ANY HOPES OF GETTING RID OF ME RIGHT OUT THE WINDOW.

I WILL CURSE YOU. I WILL PLAGUE YOUR BODY AND SOUL UNTIL YOU ROT FROM WITHIN.

I WILL CONSUME YOU WITH ANGER, HATRED AND THE URGE TO KILL.

YOUR WILL MAY BE STRONG, KID, BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND A ***SATANIC SERIAL KILLER'S*** ETERNAL LUST FOR MURDER.

FROM NOW ON YOU WILL LIVE WITH THE CONSTANT URGE TO *EXTINGUISH LIFE.*

IT WILL CONSUME YOU AND...YOU WILL MURDER AGAIN.

I'LL MAKE YOU A ***DEAL.***

FIND ME THE ***WORST*** SCUM ON THE PLANET. FIND ME THOSE WHO TORTURE, KILL AND RAPE...

...FIND ME THE FOULEST, DARKEST ***DEGENERATE SOULS*** TO WALK THE EARTH...PEOPLE LIKE ***YOU,*** ELI MORROW...

...AND I'LL GLADLY DESTROY THEM.

BUT I WILL KILL ***NO ONE ELSE.***

FWOOOSHHH

HEH HEH HEH.

ROBBIE REYES...

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A DEAL.

GHOST RIDER #1

"FOUR ON THE FLOOR" PART 1

HILLROCK HEIGHTS. EAST LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

ALL RIGHT, GABE. WHAT'S THIS?

CYLINDER HEAD! THE END COVER OF A CYLINDER IN AN INTERNAL COMBUSTION ENGINE!

My Brother and Me Have Fun

Special Care for Special Loved Ones: Understanding Developmental Disability

THAT'S RIGHT. AND WHAT'S THIS HERE?

ROBERTO "ROBBIE" REYES. HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT, MECHANIC & BIG BRO.

INTERCOOLER! IT COOLS GAS BETWEEN SUCCESSIVE COMPRESSIONS!

ESPECIALLY IN--?

ESPECIALLY IN A SUPERCHARGED VEHICLE ENGINE!

HMMM. I DUNNOOO...

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

YES!

WELL, YOU'RE COMPLETELY RIGHT!

YOU'RE TOO GOOD!

KEE-HA-HA-HAAA!

I'M SORRY GABE. WE'RE ALMOST DONE HERE.

I JUST NEED A FEW MORE MINUTES, BUDDY.

GABRIEL "GABE" REYES.
MIDDLE SCHOOLER, NINJA WOLF & MAC & CHEESE ENTHUSIAST. LITTLE BRO.

INTAKE MANIFOLD!

?!

SUPPLIES THE FUEL-AIR MIXTURE TO THE CYLINDERS IN AN ENGINE!

THAT'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, GABE.

HEE-HA-HA!

YOU KNOW? I THINK YOU'D MAKE AN AMAZING MECHANIC ONE DAY. IF YOU WANTED...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A MECHANIC WHEN YOU GROW UP?

YES!

JUST LIKE ROBBIE-ROBBIE!

SANTA MONICA COASTLINE. WEST LOS ANGELES.

THIS IS SO EXCITING, PROFESSOR DEBOSE! I RUSHED OVER AS SOON AS I HEARD!

A "PREVIOUSLY UNRECORDED CHEMICAL ELEMENT"?! SO BALLER! I CAN'T WAIT TO TAKE PART IN THE LAB ANALYSIS!

AMADEUS CHO.

FOODIE, TEEN MASTERMIND & THE ~~8TH~~ 9TH SMARTEST PERSON ON EARTH! (MOON GIRL TAKES 1ST PLACE!)

YES, AMADEUS. TODAY'S FIND IS NOTHING SHORT OF EXHILARATING!

GENTLEMEN... PLEASE BE CAREFUL WITH THAT...

...WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS...BUT WE SURE KNOW TO HANDLE IT WITH CARE.

PLEASE?

GY-AAAHH!

SWSHH!

SLICH

WHAT THE--?

SNFF

SNFF

SLITCH

GAH! HAAH! HAAAH!

WHAT IS THAT?! WHAT IS IT?!

KA-KLUNK!

PROFESSOR! PROFESSOR!

WE'VE GOT A SITUATION!

YOU'RE TELLING ME THE ROCK IS A VISCOUS MOBILE ENTITY?

THAT'S... UNBELIEVABLE AND QUITE... REMARKABLE!

THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BOTH SAFE AND IT'S CONTAINED.

FOR NOW WE SHOULD JUS--

GO IN AND INVESTIGATE!

AMADEUS CHO.
TOTALLY AWESOME HULK!

...AND *PURPLE ROCKS* TURNING INTO *LIVING GOOP* JUST SO HAAAAPPENS TO BE MY AREA OF EXPERTISE!

I'M GOIN' IN!

RUCKEL ROAD.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
EAST LOS ANGELES.

BRRRRMMMM

I'M! THE! ICE CREAM MONSTAAARRR!

HAHA! HE ATTACKS AGAIN!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU ALWAYS CONVINCE ME, BUDDY.

WE'RE SPOILING DINNER, YOU KNOW?

ICE CREAM'S FOR *DESSERT*... RIGHT?

NOT FOR THE *ICE CREAM MONSTEEEER!*

HAHA! APPARENTLY NOT!

BRMMMMMMM

U-HAUL

WHAT THE--

REALLY?

CAN YOU MOVE IT OVER A BIT SO WE CAN GET THROUGH?

THIS'S MA' *LAST* WARNIN', COZ.

I'MMA LIGHT YOU UP, YOU DON'T KEEP IT MOVIN'...

BAMM!

...THA $%^& OUTTA HERE!

DO IT, KID.

NO NEED TO STEP OUT THE CAR.

JUST RUN 'IM OVER.

I'M NOT IN THE MOOD, ELI.

JUST BE QUIET.

IS HE ANGRY AT US, ROBBIE?

WHY'S HE ANGRY?

DID WE DO SOMETHING WRONG?

NO. WE'RE FINE, GABE.

SOMETIMES PEOPLE ACT LIKE DUMMIES, YOU KNOW?

LIKE DUMB-DUMBS.

KEE-HA-HA! *ROBBIE!* THAT'S *MEAN!*

I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU'RE RIGHT, BUDDY.

I SHOULDN'T SAY THAT.

BBRRRMMMMMMMM

ALRIGHTY. NOW, WHERE'S THIS LITTLE *PURPLE GOOP* EVERYBODY WAS FREAKIN' OUT ABOUT?

EEEK! MEEEK! MEEEK!

WHOA!

SNORK! SNORK!

MEEEEEEK!

DUUUDE! LOOK AT *YOUUU!* GOOP NO MORE, YOU'RE... LIKE...A... UM..

...LIKE A LITTLE PURPLE *POKÉMON!* HEH!

EW! YUCK!

DON'T EAT THOSE, BRO. THAT'S *GROTTY.*

WHAAAAAT?!

KRETCH

KRUNCH

MUNCH

EHRP-KLAK-KLAK-KLAK!

YOU'RE *AMAZING!*

WE SHALL CALL YOU "*EVOLUTIO-MON*"!

...OR...WELL... SOMETHING COOLER THAN THAT. PROBABLY.

ONCE WE FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU ARE, EXACTLY.

SHRLOOAA

ARK!

CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!

WHOA! HAHA!

NO NEED TO GET ALL *AGGRO*, LI'L GUY.

HOLD STILL NOW. GAH!

C'MON NOW, YOU LITTLE WEIRDO! I'M YOUR FRIEND.

SKREEP! KLAK-KLAK!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

STOPPIT! HAHA!

THAT *TICKLES!*

RHMMBL RHMMBL

REYES RESIDENCE. 3614 HILLROCK LANE, HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST L.A.

I LEFT SOME STUFF BACK AT THE SHOP, GABE.

CAN YOU TAKE A BATH REAL QUICK WHILE I STEP OUT FOR A SECOND?

BB-BB-BB-BB-BB

YEAH!

YOU GOT THIS?

YES! I GOT THIS, ROBBIE! I'M A *BIG* BOOOOY!

HA! THAT'S MY *BRO!*

DON'T OPEN THE DOOR FOR ANYBODY, AND HANG TIGHT, GABE. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

OKAY, BUDDY?

BAM-A-LAMA!

HEY, KID. LESS GABBIN' WITH GABE AND MORE PEDAL TO THE METAL.

WE SHOULD BE OUT CRACKIN' SKULLS N' TEARING NEW %^&*#... NOT CHATTING WITH DANNY DIMWIT.

SKREEEEE

BRRROOOOMMM!

I SWEAR. IF I EVER HEAR YOU TALK ABOUT HIM LIKE THAT AGAIN...

YOU'LL DO WHAT?

HEH. DON'T MAKE THREATS YOU CAN'T KEEP, BOY.

SPTZ

JUST SHUT UP, ELI.

BRROOAAAAAA--

FWOOOOOWWWWMMMM

THERE HE IS. THAT FAT, BALD-HEADED #$%& THUG.

FIRST HE BLOCKED OUR STREET...THEN HE KICKED OUR BEAUTIFUL RIDE ...AND ALL WE DID WAS DRIVE AWAY WITH OUR TAIL BETWEEN OUR LEGS.

UNFORGIVABLE, KID.

WHUT THA #$%&?!

BRRRRMMM

K-CHAK

AAAAAHHH!

BRRRRRRTTTTT!

PKH

PNG

PNG

PNG

PKH

PNG

BRRROOAAAAA

GAH!

AAAHG--!

WHERE'D HE GO?!

DID YOU SEE WHERE HE W--

BRRRRRMMMM

SPTZ SPTZ

GROOAAAARR!

AAAAGHHH!

K-KRAKK!

SZZZHL

MGHH-UUHH...

IT'S... OKAY... MIJO...

...LA LEYENDA* GOT THEM.

WE'RE SAFE.

BBBRRRAAAAABOOOOMMM!

*"THE LEGEND OF HILLROCK HEIGHTS."

K-KRESH!

DANG IT! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU...*ARGH*... YOU'RE REALLY MAKING IT HARD FOR ME HERE. QUIT MOVIN' ALREADY!

CHOMP CHOMP CHOMP

L-O-L! YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK, RIGHT?

YOU CAN'T BITE ME, FOOLIO. I'M THE *HULK!* MY SKIN'S *IMPENETRABLE!*

KLAP

GOTCHA!

PERSEVERANCE AND ALL THAT OTHER GOOD STUFF, THEY SAY...

I WIN.

CHOMP!

BLO

OURGHH!

KE-RAATCH!

SKREEUURGH!

GAAAHHH!

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME--?!

BA-KRAMM!

OOFFF!

MAN! THIS GOT MESSY, QUICK!

KRAKK!

BA-KKOW!

WHAT A DISCOVERY!

RIGHT?! I GET TO NAME HIM--

WHOMP!

OOF!

--RIGHT AFTER HE'S SUBDUED, OF COURSE.

I'LL GET HIM UNDER CONTROL, PROFESSOR!

I PROMISE!

WHOOOSH!

HUURGH! I SWEAR, BUDDY. YOU'RE WAY SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK.

KRATT!

DANG IT! THAT WAS A COMPLIMENT!

CHOMP!

HRGGH! C'MERE.

WHOA!

READ THAT MOVE TOO, HUH?

INTERESTING.

VERY.

VERY.

BAK-KRAKK

INTERESTING.

KRTCH!

GOTCHA NOW! WHEW!

THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT, PAL! YOU'VE GOT SOME FIGHT IN YA!

AND YOU'RE QUITE THE TACTICIAN TOO!

PRETTY SURE YOU GOT ALL THAT FROM ME. HEH HEH.

GOT 'IM, PROFESSOR!

I TOLD YOU, MONSTERS ARE MY AREA OF EXPER--

?!

SCHREEEPPPP!

OOO-KAAY...?

THIS IS NOT GOOD...

KRAK-RMBL-KRAKL

DOÑA ROSA'S FAMOUS TACOS LOCOS FOOD TRUCK. VENICE BOULEVARD. CULVER CITY. LOS ANGELES.

IT APPEARS WE'RE EXPERIENCING SOME TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES... PATRICIA? CAN YOU HEAR US?

...I'VE BEEN INFORMED THAT WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH OUR NEWS CORRESPONDENT AT THE ARCHAEOLOGICAL FIND IN SANTA MONICA...

PLEASE STAY TUNED IN TO CHANNEL 6 NEWS FOR UPDATES. WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

LOS TACOS LOCOS

ARE YOU KIDDING ME? HE'S TOTALLY MY TYPE. OMIGOD. HE'S LIKE... SO HOT.

HAHA. SHHH. HE'S LOOKING.

HI!

THANK YOU, DOÑA ROSA.

THE FOOD WAS DELICIOUS, AS ALWAYS.

BYE, DOÑA ROSAAA! SEE YOU SOON!

GOODBYE, GABRIELITO, *MI LINDO!*

WELL, THE GREAT VIEW'S GONE, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT THESE DELICIOUS CONSOLATION TACOS.

VRMMMMMM

HAHAHA! STUPID.

KRKHM KRKHM

SNFF SNRRT SNFF

GRRRRRGHH!

GABBY...

OMIGOD, I'M SO HUNGRY! MMMM!

SNF SNF

SOMETHING DOESN'T SMELL RIGHT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. THIS SMELLS *GREAT!*

YOU SHOULD HAVE ORDERED THE *CARNITAS PLATE* LIKE ME, LAURA.

WE'RE GONNA NEED MORE NAPKINS...

...THINGS ARE ABOUT TO GET MESSY.

SNIKT!

LAURA KINNEY
THE ALL-NEW WOLVERINE!

GHOST RIDER #2

"FOUR ON THE FLOOR" PART 2

VENICE BOULEVARD.
CULVER CITY.
LOS ANGELES.

SKREEORGH!

K-TNK

ADAMANTIUM-PROOF HIDE?! THAT'S... IMPOSSIBLE!

K-KRESH!

LAURA! YOU ALL RIGHT?

GRRRK

LAURA!

I'M GOOD. NOW LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

K-TNK! K-TNK!

HELL! WHAT IS THIS THING?! IT'S GOT UNBELIEVABLY IMPENETRABLE SKIN...JUST LIKE...

THE HULK!

GOTCHA NOW, YA POWER-PROCESSING PURPLE PUNK!

KRSH!

'SUP, WOLVERINE! GOOD TO SEE YOU!

SO, LIKE, I'VE BEEN TRACKING THIS GUY AND HE'S A *SUPER-POWER THIEF.* OKAY?

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET HIM BITE YOU.

HE BIT ME AND NOW HE'S GOT EVERYTHING-PROOF SKIN AND SUPER-STRENGTH TO BOOT!

TOO BAD FOR HIM HE DIDN'T ALSO GET MY INCREDIBLY GOOD LOOKS!

OH. NO!

NO-NO-NO-NO...

JUST SO YOU KNOW... THIS IS YOUR FAULT, GUY. BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL BE FINE IN A MINUTE.

GUURAAAUGHGHHH!

WHAT THE #$%--?!

THIS IS REALLY, REALLY, *REALLY*...GONNA SUCK.

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
EAST LOS ANGELES,
CALIFORNIA.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

ROBBIE REYES IN THE BUILDING!

AND... OH! DOUBLE TROUBLE!

MY MAIN MAN, GABE REYES IN THE HOUSE, TOO!

YOU READY TO HELP US FIX SOME WHIPS, LI'L MAN?!

YES! I'M ALWAYS READY!

HA HA HA HA HA!

HEY, ALEJO. COULD YOU KEEP AN EYE ON GABE FOR A SECOND? I GOTTA HIT THE HEAD REAL QUICK.

SURE.

YOU LOOKIN' KINDA *PALE*, BRUH. YOU A'IGHT?

I'M GOOD.

VROOOOOM!

HA HA HA HA HA!

AY! WHAT'SA MATTA WITCHOO PEOPLE?! *KEEP IT DOWN!*

IT'S AN *AUTO SHOP*, NOT A DAMN BARBER SHOP. SO *QUIT YAPPIN'...*

...AND GET BACK TO *WORK!*

I'M TRYING TO CONDUCT A DAMN *INTERVIEW* IN HERE.

RABIOSO

BLUUUHOOOOAAGH!

WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON, ELI?

KH-SPLASH!

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO BE A LI'L MORE SPECIFIC THAN THAT, JUNIOR.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON WITH *ME*?! WITH MY *BODY*?!

WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT *WASN'T NORMAL*...

LAST TIME I CHECKED...

...THIS LI'L *ARRANGEMENT* WE GOT GOIN' ON WASN'T EXACTLY *NORMAL* EITHER.

YOU... SHOULD BE *DEAD*, REMEMBER?

BUT THANKS TO GOOD OL' *UNCLE ELI'S* TIMELY INTERVENTION, YOU'RE BACK TO FIXING CARS AND EATIN' MAC N' CHEESE WITH *LI'L SIMPLE SIMON*.

SO HOW ABOUT A "*THANK YOU*" INSTEAD OF ALL THE WHINING?

DON'T YOU *EVER* TALK ABOUT *GABE* LIKE THAT AGAIN!

OR WHAT? YOU'RE GONNA *GET RID OF ME*? HEH HEH!

SHADDUP, WILL YA?

ELI.

WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?

"LAST NIGHT...

"...WE LEVELED UP, KID.

"OUR ETERNAL SPIRITUAL BOND IS STRENGTHENING.

"EVERY TIME WE HIT THE ROAD AND CRACK SOME SKULLS...

"...WE BECOME MORE POWERFUL...

"AND WHAT YOU'RE EXPERIENCING...

GUROOOAAAAAGHH!

"...THAT'S GROWING PAINS."

CANELO. I JUST WANNA THANK YOU, EY? FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.

THIS OPPORTUNITY YOU'RE GIVING ME. TO WORK AT THE SHOP AND GET BACK ON MY FEET. I JUST... I REALLY APPRECIATE IT, YOU KNOW?

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN.

DON'T MENTION IT.

LOOK. I KNOW THERE'S THINGS I'VE DONE... IN THE PAST. THINGS THA--

THERE'S NO NEED TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF, *RAMÓN*. I DON'T NEED THAT.

IT'S VERY SIMPLE.

YOUR FAMILY IS VERY SPECIAL TO ME. HAVING YOUR *OLD MAN* AROUND GROWING UP, REST HIS SOUL, MEANT THE WORLD TO ME...

...AND WHEN HE USED HIS *HARD-EARNED MONEY* TO HELP ME SET UP THIS SHOP--"*CANELO'S AUTO & BODY*"--HE DID ME THE *BIGGEST* SOLID ANYBODY EVER HAS.

HE WAS A STAND-UP MAN AND I OWE HIM A LOT.

THAT DEBT EXTENDS TO YOU.

THANK YOU SO MUCH, CANELO. TRULY...I--

BUT I CAN'T HAVE ANY *TROUBLE* IN MY SHOP, RAMÓN...

PLEASE DON'T CAUSE ANY, OR I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE.

THMP
THMP THMP

DAYUM, FOO. I THINK IT'S *HIM.*

HE'S OUTTA THE $#%& JOINT ALREADY? HOW LONG'S IT BEEN?

YO...LIKE...10 OR 15 YEARS AT LEAST. FOOL STILL LOOKS *MEAN* AS $%&#.

THMP
THMP
THMP

WHO'S THE NEW GUY?

FOO', YOU DON'T *RECOGNIZE* HIM?!

NAH, MAN. ROBBIE WAS A LI'L BOY WHEN *PERRO RABIOSO* ROAMED THE STREETS.

THAT, MY FRIEND, IS *RAMÓN "MAD DOG" CORDOVA*... A.K.A....

...EL PERRO RABIOSO.

MORE THAN A DECADE AGO, THAT MAN MADE ALL OF HILLROCK HEIGHTS PISS ITS DAMN PANTS.

THEY SAY HE TOOK OUT THE WHOLE *HILLROCK TRECE* CREW BY HIMSELF BEFORE THE PO-PO CAUGHT HIM.

THAT MAN IS WHAT *NIGHTMARES* ARE MADE OF, BOY...

AND IF HE WORKS HERE NOW...IT'S BEST TO STAY OUT OF HIS WAY.

OUT OF THE WAY, PEOPLE! PLEASE?! SUPER HEROES VERSUS MONSTER SHOWDOWN IN PROGRESS!

RREEEAAAAAAAKKKK!

UGH! GOTCHA!

KRA-THUNKK!

YIIEAAAAARR!

ARGH! IT'S NO USE! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO PUNCTURE ITS HIDE!

K-TNK!

K-TNK!

WHMP!

REEEEAAAAAAKKK!

KRAK-KRAKK!

HA-HA! HAVING TROUBLE WITH THOSE CLAWS, AREN'T YA?!

YOU MAY BE STRONG, BUT YOU'RE GONNA NEED SOMETHING *WAY SHARPER* THAN THOSE TO HURT THIS *GREEN TEEN!*

THK!

SLAM!

GAAAAAAGH!

EEERRAAAAAUUU-UU RAAAAAHHH!

GUUUROOOAAAAAAHHH!

SPLAAATCH!

RGHGH. THIS...IS... ≠COUGH≠

mmbbNOT... GOODbbtt.

GUURGHH!

HULK...

MURGGH?

I FEEL LIKE I KNOW YOU... *INTIMATELY...*

...LIKE... I'VE GOT A *DEEP UNDERSTANDING* OF WHO YOU ARE, NOW...

...AFTER BEING USED AS A *HUMAN DAGGER...*

AGHK... GOOD ONE.

IF...THIS DIDN'T HURT SO MUCH, I'D LAUGH. I... PROMISE.

≠COUGH≠ NO CRYING, NOW...

I THINK... I BUSTED EVERY SINGLE LAST ORGAN IN MY BODY.

DANG. WOLVERINE IS *CUTE.*

YOU'RE A REAL MESS, TOO. "IT'S NOT EASY BEING GREEN," HUH?

AND SHE'S GOT A *SENSE OF HUMOR,* TOO. A BIT *DARK...* BUT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...

...DISTURBINGLY *APPROPRIATE.*

HERE WE GO. HEALING FACTOR KICKING IN.

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH ONE OF THOSE, YOU KNOW.

RACE YA!

PLAY IT COOL, CHO. DON'T OVERDO IT...

SO...WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE WEST COAST, *WOLVIE?*

CAN I CALL YOU "WOLVIE"?

NO. PLEASE DON'T.

OUCH. *FAIL.*

MY SISTER *GABBY* AND I...

HEY-O.

...WERE JUST PASSING THROUGH AND STOPPED FOR A BITE...AND WE ENDED UP IN THIS MESS.

ROOOAAAD TRIIIIP! NOYCE! SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

DANG IT! THAT SOUNDED DUMB.

NOT EXACTLY MY IDEA OF FUN, CONSIDERING OUR *CAR* IS NOW *TOTALLED* AND A MONSTER WITH *MY DNA* IS OUT THERE WREAKING HAVOC...

YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT A RIDE AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT'S HEADED.

HOW?

I PUT A *TRACKER* ON IT WHILE WE WERE GETTING OUR BUTTS KICKED.

SEE? I CAN PINPOINT ITS LOCATION ON MY HANDY PATENTED "TOTALLY AWESOME *WRISTBAND*"! HEH!

SO WHADDAYA SAY? YOU WANNA HELP ME CATCH THIS *PURPLE MONSTER* BEFORE IT DOES ANY MORE DAMAGE?

PLEASE SAY YES. PLEASE SAY YES.

...

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.
2:35 AM.

BRMMM-B-B-B-B

HERE YOU GO, RAMÓN.

I KNOW YOU LIKE *MACHETES* N' #$%&, BUT THAT'S A LITTLE TOO *OLD-SCHOOL*, *MI CARNAL.**

*MY MAN.

I TOLD YOU I'M *NOT GOING*, SPIDER.

I JUST CAME TO ASK YOU *NOT* TO DO THIS...

...AND I BROUGHT YOU ALL SOME FOOD.

#$%& *FOOD?!* THEY TRIED TO *KIDNAP* PACO'S *FAMILY* LAST NIGHT!

PACO'S FAMILY IS *OUR* FAMILY, CUZ! WE CAN'T LET DAT SLIDE. YOU NEED TO *STEP UP*, RAMÓN.

YOU'RE OUT THE PEN, NOW. YOU CAN *DO* SOMETHIN' 'BOUT 'DIS. GO *RABID* ON 'DEM $%^&# AN' TEACH 'EM A LESSON...

...COMO *PERRO RABIOSO*, GÜEY!

THAT'S NOT WHO I AM ANYMORE. THAT'S ALL IN THE *PAST*.

I DID A LOT OF BAD THINGS FOR THIS CREW BEFORE I REALIZED HOW *POINTLESS* THE VIOLENCE WAS. SO I DID MY TIME...

I KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT ABOUT *ALL* OUR BUSINESS... AND EVEN TOOK THE RAP FOR *OTHER MEN'S* DIRT.

NOW I'M OUT. I DID *RIGHT* BY MY *BROTHERS* INSIDE AND NOW I'VE EARNED MY FREEDOM TO DO *RIGHT* BY *ME*.

PACO'S FAMILY IS SAFE, SPIDER. I DON'T INTEND TO RETALIATE.

NEITHER SHOULD YOU.

TOTALLY AWESOME, RIGHT?! IT'S GOT ALL THE BELLS AND WHISTLES. I BUILT THIS BABY MYSELF.

IT GIVES ME GAMMA ALERTS... MEASURES MY CALORIE INTAKE AND TELLS ME WHEN I NEED TO EAT...

...'CAUSE I'M A GROWING BOY...

HEH! GET IT?

CAUSE, LIKE...LITERAL... AND...

YAH.

GROAN.

MORE IMPORTANTLY, IT ALSO TRACKS POWER-PLUNDERING PURPLE PROWLERS!

...WHICH IS WHAT BRINGS US TO THIS QUAINT LITTLE LOS ANGELES BARRIO.

IT SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE...

DAMMIT, $#%&!

YOU REALLY PISSIN' ME OFF WITH DIS PACIFIST $%#&, RAMÓN!

IF I DIDN'T HAVE RESPECT FOR YOU, I'D SAY THE JOINT TURNED YOU INTO A STRAIGHT-UP %$#&, GÜEY!

YOU HEAR ME?!

FELLAS? I, UH... DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT, BUT...UH...

MY, EHEM, GIRLFRIEND AND I--

NOPE.

DANG. WORTH A TRY.

--WE'RE JUST TRYING TO ROLL THROUGH, AND, LIKE...YOU'RE KINDA STANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROAD...WHICH IS NOT ONLY DANGEROUS, BU--

BEAT IT, CUZ.

'FORE WE BEAT YOU... IN FRONT OF YOUR CUTE LI'L FRIEND.

SPIDER, JUST LET THE KIDS DRIVE THROUGH.

STAY OUTTA DIS.

*PINCHE MADRE TERESA.**

**DAMN MOTHER TERESA.*

I DUNNO...

MAYBE YOU SHOULD LISTEN TO YOUR FRIEND AND DO AS HE SUGGESTS.

I'D SAY THAT'S YOUR SAFEST COURSE OF ACTION... IF YOU ASK ME.

CHO. WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

NOBODY ASKED *YOU* NOTHIN', SMART-ASS!

I WAS ALREADY PISSED. NOW I'M JUST *FURIOUS,* VATO.

GET OUTTA THAT PIECE-OF-$#%& VAN.

CHI-CHAKK!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, CHIEF.

GAAH! KILL IT!

BRA-TTA-TTA-TTA-TTA!

BA-KHAM! BA-KHAM!

KILL "IT"?

I'M ODDLY, LIKE...ALMOST OFFENDED BY THAT.

SNIKT!

PNG PNG PNG PNG PNG PNG

PKH PKH

GUH-GAAAAAAH!

K-SHINK! SHINK!

KRAKK-KOWW!

SKREEEE!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

KRA-KKOOM!

OW! REALLY?!

DANG! THESE GUYS WON'T QUIT!

HYUGH! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU *SASS TALK* GANGBANGERS ON THEIR OWN TURF.

I JUST FIGURED THEY'D BACK OFF!

I NEED TO WORK ON MY *INTIMIDATION FACTOR!*

YOU NEED TO WORK ON NOT GETTING US INTO *UNNECESSARY TROUBLE.*

WE'VE ALREADY GOT A *MONSTER* TO FIND...

...WE DON'T NEED ANY *MORE* TROUBLE THAN THAT.

BRRRWMM!

BRRRMMMMMH!

HELL YEAH!

HEH HEH HEH...

IT'S *CURTAINS* NOW, BOY...

...HE'S HERE.

UM...

...DID I *MISS* SOMETHING? WHY ARE WE NOT FIGHTING ANYMORE?

I DUNNO.

BUT I'M SURE IT HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH...

...THAT.

HEH HEH HEH HEH...

BRRRRRRRRRRRMMMMMMM!

HIYRRRRG!

KH—!

THUNK!

SKREEEEEE!

BRROOOARAAAA!

UGHH...

HERE WE GO.

HIYAAAAARRR!

GHOST RIDER #3

"FOUR ON THE FLOOR" PART 3

HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.
2:50 A.M.

BRRRRAAOOOOO!

FLAMING HOT ROD...

THIS SHOULD BE... INTERESTING.

HERE WE GO.

BRRRRRMMMM!

KRA-KOOM!

RGHGH!

NICE TRY... BUT...

...I GOTCHA.

WHY THE HELL IS MR. HYDE SO FIXATED ON HILLROCK HEIGHTS?!

FIRST THOSE PINK PILLS, THEN BLUE PILLS WITH THE "BLUE KRÙE"...

...NOW GREEN PILLS?! DAMMIT!

SOME IDIOTS JUST NEVER LEARN, ROBBIE.

LET'S ANNIHILATE THIS PIECE'A #$%&!

KHA-THUNK!

BRRRRRAAAAAAAAAM!
BAAAROOOOOMMMMM!

ARGH! WHADDAYA GOT UNDER THAT HOOD, PAL?!

LIKE... 2400...NO, LIKE 3600 HORSE POWER?!

NO! LIKE... 6000 HORSE-POWER NOW!

AMAZING!

YOU GUYS SEEING THIS?!

BAAROOOOMMMM!

WHOA! RGHHG!

WHAT'S UP WITH THE GIANT RING OF FIRE, MAN?!

HMRRHG! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR FOOT OFF THE GAS SO WE CAN TALK?!

VMMMMMMMMMM

WOLVERINE! DO YOU FEEL THAT?!

UNDERNEATH US...THE GROUND..

YEAH... I--

KR-AAKK!

NO! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!

GEERAAADOORG!

KRA-KA-BOOM!

WWWW

ARIZONA DESERT.
FAR AWAY FROM HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
VRWWWM!
--DID YOU GO?!
?!
WHAT HECK JUST HAPPENED?!
WHERE AM I?
BRMMM!
VRMMM!
B-KHM!
KRA-KOW!
POW!
?!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE IN FOR A WORLD OF *HURT*, PAL.
IT'S *SMASH* TIME!

KRAK-A-BOOM!

WHAT THE--?!

THAT'S... *IMPOSSIBLE!*

HE HASN'T MOVED AN *INCH!*

GRRRGH!

NO NEED TO HOLD BACK, I GUESS...

TIME TO REALLY PUT MY BACK INTO IT...

RRAAGH!

CHO *KNOCKS* IT OUT THE *PARK!*

AND THE CROWD GOES...

BRRRRM!

...WIL--

AKK!

KA-KRAKOOM!

OUCH.

SKREEE!

WHAT?! HOW THE--?! WAITAMINNIT...

IS THIS YOUR CLASSIC *CLOWN CAR* SCENARIO...

...WHERE A WHOLE GANG OF YOU GUYS ARE JUST HIDING INSIDE FOR THE SAKE OF *HILARITY?* HEH-HEH.

SHLL-LNK!

ANOTHER TELEPORTATION MODE IS MORE LIKE WHAT THAT WAS. VERY, VERY INTERES--

KK-KRATT!

NOPE.

YER NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A HARD HEAD, BUDDY.

BRRRRR!

BRM MM!

KRAK-KOW!

GRAAHKK!

SO THE CAR DRIVES ITSELF...AND IT CAN PHASE RIGHT THOUGH HIM...

PRETTY AWESOME.

SO YOU WANNA PLAY ROUGH?

I LEARNED THIS LI'L MOVE FROM THE O.G. GAMMA GIANT HIMSELF!

REST HIS SOUL.

THUDD! THUDD! KK-THUDD!

GUROOAAARGH!

BLOOOAAAA!

WHOA. YOU ALL RIGHT THERE, BRO? YOU'RE NOT LOOKIN' TOO HOT, ALL OF A SUDDEN--

--WELL, TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, THAT LOOKS *SCALDING HOT*--BUT...YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

SPTZ! SPLATCH!

KRAAAUURKK!

ELI?! WHAT'S HAPPENING?!

YOU FEEL THAT? HEH HEH. WE'RE GETTING STRONG AS #$%^, BOY!

DUUUUDE.

LET'S DISMEMBER THIS ANNOYING *GREEN #%&*, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

KUUURUOOOOAAAA!

NO!
...
HIS SOUL...IT'S PURE...
HEY. YOU OKAY, THERE?
NOT TO PRY, AND-- I CAN TELL YOU'RE GOING THROUGH SOME *"THANGS"* AND ALL, BUT--*WHY* DID YOU *ATTACK* ME? *WHY* ARE WE IN THE MIDDLE OF *NOWHWERE?* AND LIKE...
WHAT IS YOUR *DEAL,* DUDE?
DO YOU EVER...
...SHUT UP?
MY DEAL IS I DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO GIANT *MONSTERS* MESSING WITH MY NEIGHBORHOOD.
HEEEY-- EASY WITH THE "M" WORD, BRO--THOSE *CHOLOS* MESSED WITH US!
I BROUGHT US OUT HERE 'CAUSE I *CAN'T* HAVE ANYONE GET HURT AS A RESULT OF OUR FIGHTING...
...AND I ATTACKED YOU BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE--A *CRAZY SCIENTIST* WHO KINDA LOOKS LIKE YOU WHEN HE TRANSFORMS-- HE ATTACKED MY NEIGHBORHOOD *TWO TIMES* ALREADY.
I WASN'T GONNA ALLOW A THIRD.
WELP. NOT MUCH OF AN APOLOGY, BUT I'LL TAKE WHAT I CAN GET. I'M AMADEUS CHO, A.K.A THE *TOTALLY AWESOME HULK,* AND YOU ARE?
"NUNYA."
MMH. AS IN *"NUNYA BUSINESS."*
YOU'RE PRETTY SMART.
ACTUALLY... I KINDA AM. ACTUALLY.
WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE ESTABLISHED THAT I WASN'T ATTACKING YOUR *PRECIOUS HOOD,* CAN YOU TAKE US BACK THERE, ALREADY?
I'M AFRAID THERE *IS* AN *ACTUAL MONSTER* WHO'S DOING *EXACTLY* THAT *RIGHT NOW.*
BBRRMMMMMM!
HEY! CAN I TRAVEL *INSIDE THE CAR* THIS TIME?
C'MON... DUDE...

VZZZMMMMMMM

KK-THUDD!

OOF!

TOTALLY NOT COOL.

WHAT THE--?!

MUNCH MUNCH

OH. MMF-- YOU'RE BACK.

FINALLY.

SIMÓN. WELCOME BACK, MANG.

GEH HA HA! TOOK YOUR SWEET-ASS TIME TOO, QUE NO?

THIS IS SO GOOD. WHAT'D YOU SAY THIS WAS AGAIN? TORTA?

THAT'S RIGHT, MI LINDA. IT'S A SANDWICH. BUT BETTER.

HEY, KID. ISN'T THAT THE NEW EX-CON GUY FROM THE BODY SHOP? THAT, WATCHAMACALLIT, "MAD DOG" AND WHATNOT?

HOBNOBBIN' WITH KNOWN FELONS? THIS GUY IS NO GOOD, ROBBIE.

WHAT?

YOU GOT SOMETHIN' TO SAY, FLAMAS?

I AIN'T DONE $#%&. SO KEEP IT MOVIN', CUZ. ROLL OUT.

WHAT HAPPENED HERE? WHAT HAPPENED TO THE *PURPLE DNA CREATURE?*

IT'S WEIRD. IT APPEARED RIGHT AS YOU AND-- IS HE A NEW *GHOST RIDER?*--WERE VANISHING...

...IT JUST LOOKED AT US FOR A SECOND, LOOKED AROUND...AND THEN JUST, LIKE, *PEACED OUT.*

WHAT?

YEAH. I KNOW. IT JUST BURROWED ITSELF BACK IN THE GROUND AND DISAPPEARED.

LIKE IT COULDN'T BE BOTHERED WITH US.

COMPLETE *DISINTEREST.*

WELL. I CAN SEE IT'S MOVING EAST NOW. WE SHOULD GET GOING. PRONTO.

HEY *GHOST RIDER!*

WE'RE JUST GONNA CALL YOU THAT, SINCE YOU REFUSE TO INTRODUCE YOURSELF...OR EVEN TALK TO US...

YOU WANNA JOIN US ON OUR *WILD MONSTER HUNTING ADVENTURE?*

BRMMMMM!

YOU KNOW? QUITE FRANKLY... I DON'T THINK I LIKE THAT GUY.

I LIKE HIS CAR.

...

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.
8:12 A.M.

"WHAT ARE YOU, THE *GUARDIAN OF HILLROCK HEIGHTS?* PLENTY OF FOLKS HAVE CRIMINAL RECORDS AROUND HERE, REYES.

"SORRY TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT LOOK NO FURTHER THAN YOUR OWN *FAMILY...*"

...YOU HAD AN *UNCLE* WHO--YOU WERE PROBABLY TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER HIM--BUT HE WAS A *REAL* PIECE OF #$%^.

CANELO, YOU FAT, MUSTACHED @#$%&.

I'VE BEEN TOLD.

YOU TOO, NOW?

BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN--

LISTEN, REYES...

PEOPLE MAKE MISTAKES, BUT LIFE GOES ON...AND WE ALL DESERVE A CHANCE TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

I LIKE YOUR LI'L BROTHER AN' ALL, BUT BEFORE YOU COMPLAIN ABOUT *WHO* I *HIRE*, CONSIDER LEAVING HIM WITH A BABYSITTER.

THIS IS A PLACE FOR *MEN*, NOT BOYS, AND IT'S A PLACE OF *BUSINESS*, NOT GAMES.

SO, UNLESS YOU'RE IN A HURRY TO FIND A NEW CAREER...THE DOOR IS THAT WAY.

K-TNK
K-TNK

SO, WHY ARE WE DRIVING IN A FOOD TRUCK NOW?

BECAUSE *L.A. TRAFFIC* IS BRUTAL.

I DON'T GET IT. THAT JOKE FLEW RIGHT OVER MY HEAD.

LOS ANGELES, CA. HEADED NORTHBOUND ON THE I-15.

BRRRRRR

IT'S NOT A JOKE. YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN. WE WON'T LOSE THE MONSTER'S TRAIL. I PROMISE.

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE

OH. MY SISTER'S CALLING.

WHAT'S UP, GABBY? EVERYTHING COOL?

I GUESS. I REALLY WISH I COULDA TAGGED ALONG WITH YOU GUYS.

ALSO, UM...

...JONATHAN IS A BIT *OUTTA CONTROL*. HE TORE THE PILLOWS TO SHREDS WHILE I WAS SLEEPING.

I THINK HE'S *BORED*.

I MEAN, I GET IT. I'M *REALLY BORED* TOO. BUT, LIKE...WE'RE SO SORRY, LAURA.

WE'RE GONNA RUN OUT OF DOUGH IF WE KEEP HAVING TO PAY FOR INCIDENTAL DAMAGES.

AND WE STILL GOTTA FIND A PLACE TO GET *ANGEL'S CAR* FIXED. HE'S GONNA FREAK.

ANGEL? WHO'S *ANGEL?*

"SEE, LAURA? WHAT DID I TELL YA' ABOUT *L.A. TRAFFIC?*

"THAT'S WHY WE'RE IN A *TOTALLY AWESOME FOOD TRUCK.*"

"STILL DON'T GET IT. IS THAT CODE FOR SOMETH--"

MEAT WAGON*

KK-CHOOM!

CHECK THIS OUT, GIRL...

TA-DAAA!

WHOA...

NOT BAD, CHO. GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU...

NOT BAD AT ALL.

THANKS!

BY THE WAY, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR *PURPLE PRINCESS* HAS STOPPED. WE'RE GETTING CLOSE.

I WAS THINKING--THIS MONSTER ATTACKS US, SPONGES OFF OUR *POWERS* AND THEN LEAVES...PRESUMABLY IN SEARCH OF MORE *SUPER-POWERED VICTIMS.* RIGHT?

UH-HUH.

MEAT WAGON

SO WHAT'S IT DOING IN A *CASINO RESORT?*

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.

WEE-OO-WEE-OO-WEE-

CARAVAGGIO-
PALAZZO CASINO.

AAAAAHH!

HELP!

HIIRRZZZ!

WHAT IS THAT THING?!

GAHH!

BRA-TTA-TTA-TTA!

HOLY MOLY!

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE LATE TO THE PARTY.

NAH...

KK-KKLANK!

K-SHKK

HYUURGH!

HIIIRAA--!

WE'RE THE *MAIN EVENT!*

HIZZZ!

ALL RIGHT.

LET'S SEE WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH THIS TIME AROUND.

K-TNK! K-TNK!

NOPE.

IT'S STILL *ADAMANTIUM-PROOF.* DAMMIT.

I REFUSE TO BE STALEMATED...

IT'S *GOTTA* HAVE A WEAKNESS.

BA-KOW!

WE JUST NEED TO FIND IT.

OOFF!
I THINK IT'S GOTTEN STRONGER, EVEN!
BO-KRAKK!
K-TNK! K-TNK!
I DUNNO ABOUT YOU...
...BUT I'M FEELING PRETTY INEFFECTIVE OVER HERE.
I'M RUNNING OUT OF IDE--
THWPP!
MPGHFF!
THWPP!
OOMPH!
WHUMPP!
HREEERTZ!
K-THUDD!
HANG TIGHT, WOLVIE!
I GOT IT RIGHT WHERE I--

KH-THWIPP!

--WANT--

--IT?!

HRAAAAKKK!

OOMM!

GAH!

K-THNK!

UGH.

...

BLEEP BLOOP BLEEP

K-CHING K-CHING

SNIKT!

SNIKT!

HEY, WOLVIE...

...I THINK I SCARED IT AWAY.

NOT FUNNY.

RUMMMBL RUMMMBL

K-KRAKK

NOT FUNNY AT ALL.

THIS HAS *REALLY* GOTTEN OUT OF CONTROL, AMADEUS.

IT'S GOTTEN WAAAY TOO BIG FOR US...

MOON! WHERE'S *CINDY?*

IS SHE SAFE?!

SIR. PLEASE REMAIN CALM. WE'LL GET YOU ASSISTANCE.

YOU MAY BE EXPERIENCING *PSYCHOLOGICAL SHOCK.*

I'LL GIVE *YOU* PSYCHOLOGICAL SHOCK, SON! *LET ME GO!* I'M PERFECTLY FINE!

I GOT IT. YOU OKAY DOWN THERE?

I THINK WE FOUND THE SOURCE OF THIS DISASTER...

SILK.

EAST COAST FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGER.

UM. HI.

SOOO...I THOUGHT I COULD FINALLY LIE BACK AND ENJOY A BIT OF A *VACAY* ON THE WEST COAST WHILE DOING A LOW-KEY FLUFF PIECE ABOUT THE DANGERS OF *GAMBLING ADDICTION* IN LAS VEGAS...

...BUT, NOTHING'S EASY FOR YOU, CINDY MOON...

...NEXT THING I KNOW, THIS CRAZY *PURPLE MUTANT* SINGLES ME OUT AND COMES GUNNING FOR ME.

THAT'S PRETTY MUCH WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. ONLY I WAS IN L.A. HAVING TACOS WITH MY LI'L SIS.

IT BIT *ME* FIRST!

I MEAN... I DISCOVERED THE ORGANISM IN QUESTION.

AND I'M GONNA NAME IT. ONCE WE CAPTURE IT.

YOU SHOULD JOIN US, *SILK*...SINCE...YOU'RE ALREADY BITTEN.

THIS *THING* IS CLEARLY ON A MISSION TO FIND ALL THE *SUPER-POWERED* VICTIMS IT CAN AND ASSIMILATE THEIR *DNA*.

CONSIDERING IT GETS STRONGER EVERY TIME IT BITES ONE OF US, WE REALLY CAN'T SEEK HELP FROM ANY OTHER *HERO FRIENDS*.

ANY MORE POWER WOULD MAKE IT *VIRTUALLY UNSTOPPABLE*.

WELL, COUNT ME *IN!*

AND DON'T WORRY. I THINK I KNOW SOME FOLKS WHO CAN HELP.

MOJAVE DESERT.
SOUTHERN NEVADA.
11:52 A.M.

SILK. DID WE *HAVE* TO MEET ALL THE WAY OUT HERE?

I'M SORRY, GUYS. *THEY* PICKED THE RENDEZVOUS POINT, NOT ME.

WELL ARE "*THEY*" EVER GONNA *SHOW UP?*

WE ALREADY HAVE.

VZZZZZTTT

YIPE!

COULSON & MAY.
AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

SILK, HERE, TELLS US YOU GUYS COULD USE A LITTLE HELP.

WHAT'S THE SITUATION?

GHOST RIDER #4

"FOUR ON THE FLOOR" PART 4

EAST LOS ANGELES.
4:17 A.M.

B-KLANG!
KA-KLANG!

GAAAHHH!

KRESHH!

AAAGHH!

GYYAAAAGHH!

AAARGHH!

M-KA-KLANG

EG-GAH!

=COUGH=
I TOLD YOU
#$%&!

I WARNED YOU! WE'RE TOO %+@* CLOSE TO HILLROCK HEIGHTS!
=COUGH=

I SAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!

KRKL!

SPTZ!

KRKL!

WE'RE AS GOOD AS #+%& DEAD, NOW!

BRAK-KA-BOOOM!

HIYAAAARRR!

AGAGHH!

BLAM!

BLAM!

BRAKKA BRAKKA

DIE ALREADY! YOU FREAK SONUVA--!

P-TNK! KLANK!

P-TNK!

KLANK!

AAAKK!

HE'S GOT ME! WAIT!

DON'T LEAVE MEEEE!

HIYAAAARRR!

KRA-KKOOMM!

LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

GAH GGAH! ≠KOFF≠

VRMMMMMMM!

B-KKAM!

B-KKAM!

BDKOOOM!

SHLNK

KLNK

SHLNK

NO...

NO! NO! NO!

GURROOAAA!

HEH HEH. THAT'S RIGHT, BOY. LET'S PUT THAT RAGE TO GOOD USE.

LET'S BURN THEIR FLESH AND CHAR THEIR BONES.

NOOOO-

AAAAAAARGGHH!

AAAAAAAARGHHH!

UGGH!

THUDD!

DAMMIT, ROBBIE!

KILL 'EM!

EXTERMINATE THESE COCKROACHES!

YOU THINK I CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

YOU'RE JUST PLAGUING THEM WITH FEAR AND LETTING THEM LIVE.

FWOOSH!

THAT WASN'T OUR DEAL.

UOOORKK!

THE MORE YOU FIGHT IT, THE SICKER YOU'LL GET, KID. WE MADE A DEAL...NOW THAT OUR POWER IS EVEN GREATER...

...THERE'S NO ESCAPING IT.

SPLOTCH!

IF YOU DON'T UNLEASH YOUR WRATH UPON SOMEONE SOON, YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN...

I'LL BE IN CONTROL... ONCE AGAIN...

BRRRMMMM!

...AND WE BOTH KNOW HOW THAT TURNS OUT. HEH HEH. I'M JUST GIVING YOU FAIR WARNING, BOY.

KEEP SKIRTING THE ISSUE AND ALL YOU'LL DO IS JUST PUT ME BACK IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT.

10:44 A.M.
LOS ANGELES, CA.
HEADED SOUTHBOUND ON THE I-5.

MEAT WAGON

NO MATTER HOW FAR THIS *MONSTER* GOES, IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO RETURN TO THE GREATER *EAST LOS ANGELES* AREA, FOR SOME REASON.

WE'LL FIND OUT WHY SOON ENOUGH.

SO, AMADEUS, NOW THAT WE'VE BEEN BRIEFED ON THE PARTICULARS OF THIS *CREATURE* WE'RE ATTEMPTING TO CAPTURE--WHICH IS ALL QUITE FASCINATING--I'M JUST WONDERING...

...WHY US?

WHAT SPECIFIC ASPECT OF OUR *S.H.I.E.L.D. EXPERTISE* DO YOU REQUIRE FOR THIS MISSION?

OH. WELL. YOU KNOW...

...NEITHER YOU NOR AGENT MAY POSSESS ANY *REAL POWERS* THE MONSTER CAN STEAL, AGENT COULSON.

SO, LIKE, YOU *CAN'T* AID THE MONSTER IN BECOMING *ANY GREATER* OF A THREAT.

YOU GUYS ARE *PERFECT!*

RUDE.

WHAAAT? I'M JUST STATING THE *FACTS.* I MEAN NO OFFENSE...

NONE TAKEN, KID. FEELS GREAT TO BE NEEDED...

...

HEY, GUYS. WE'RE BACK IN *HILLROCK HEIGHTS*...AND, ONCE AGAIN, OUR *PURPLE PAL* HAS STOPPED MOVING...

YEP. I CAN FEEL IT. MY *SILK-SENSE* IS GOING BONKERS. THAT THING'S DEFINITELY ASSIMILATED MY *D.N.A.*

IT'S BURROWED DEEP UNDERGROUND. MOTIONLESS. LIKE IT'S *WAITING* FOR SOMETHING.

WELL. I GUESS WE'RE STUCK HERE TILL OUR *ARACHNO-MUTANT* DECIDES TO MAKE A MOVE.

HEY, LAURA...

MEAT WAGON

...DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU NEEDED TO GET YOUR *CAR* FIXED?

...WHAT ARE THE *ODDS* OF OUR MONSTER STOPPING RIGHT UNDERNEATH AN *AUTO BODY SHOP?!*

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY.
11:30 A.M.

WWRRZZ WRRRZ

KLANK KLANK KLANK

HERE HE GOES AGAIN, KID. THIS "PERRO RABIOSO" GUY...

...FRATERNIZING WITH KNOWN FELONS...BREAKIN' HIS PAROLE TERMS.

"HE'S NO GOOD AND WE NEED TO WIPE 'IM OUT.

WE MADE A DEAL.

WE CAN'T JUST "WIPE OUT" EVERYBODY WHO SEEMS SHADY, ELI. THAT'S NOT OUR DEAL.

"SHOW ME YOUR FRIENDS AND I'LL TELL YOU WHO YOU ARE." EVER HEARD A' THAT?

RAMON CORDOVA DOESN'T JUST "SEEM SHADY," HE'S A BONAFIDE PIECE A' TRASH KILLER WHO HANGS OUT WITH LIKE-MINDED %^&*...

WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE DOING OUT THERE? PLANNING A DAMN PICNIC ON THE BEACH?

THEY'RE %^&* DIRTBAGS GETTING READY TO DO DIRT.

TRUST ME, KID. ONCE A CRIMINAL, ALWAYS A CRIMINAL.

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HE STARTS HURTING PEOPLE AGAIN...

LET'S BUY THIS "MAD DOG" A ONE-WAY TICKET TO EUTHANASIA.

I'M GONNA ASK YOU *VATOS* REAL ***POLITE-LIKE***, EY?

PLEASE GO AWAY AND ***NEVER*** COME BACK TO MY PLACE OF WORK AGAIN. YEAH?

I THINK YOU LOST YOUR ***COMMON SENSE*** IN THE JOINT, HOMES. TIMES IS ***DIFFERENT*** NOW. THESE STREETS'LL EAT YOU RAW WITHOUT A CREW.

I OFFER YOU MY HAND IN FRIENDSHIP AND YOU ***SLAP IT AWAY?***

YOU ***DISRESPECT*** ME LIKE THAT?

ROBBIE REYES!

QUIT STARING OFF INTO SPACE! GET OVER HERE AND HELP OUR CUSTOMERS!

HERE YOU GO, KIDS. YOU'RE IN GOOD HANDS NOW.

WELL, WELL, WELL...IF IT AIN'T MY BEST FRIEND...

...*"NUNYA."*

SO THE ***NEW FLAME HEAD'S*** NAME IS *"ROBBIE REYES"* AND HE'S A MECHANIC.

THAT'S PERFECT, 'CAUSE I NEED TO FIX MY CAR.

A ***MONSTER*** TOTALED IT.

...

RAMÓN, IT'S YOUR *LAST CHANCE* TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT AND APOLOGIZE, HOMES. YOU SURE YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' TO SAY?

¿SABES? I THINK I DO...

B-KRATT!

AAGARHK!

..."GO #$%& YOURSELF, *PINCHE PELÓN.*"

KH-THUDD!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH I WANNA DO THIS, *PENDEJO.*

JUST *SLAUGHTER* YOU LIKE A SOFT, FAT, PINK MOTHER-#$&% *PIG.*

GO BACK HOME TO YOUR MAMAS BEFORE I FALL BACK INTO MY *OLD WAYS* AND *PAINT* THE DRIVEWAY WITH YOUR *INSIDES*...YOU #$%^*.

WHMP!

GET OUTTA HERE.

KRAKK!

BEST BELIEVE WE'LL BE COMIN' FOR YOU, *RAMÓN!*

YOU'RE A #$%& *DEAD MAN* WALKIN'. *TE LO PROMETO, CHANGO.**

**I PROMISE YOU.*

KLANKK KLA-KANKK!

RGHH. #$%#.

WWRRZZ WRRRZ WRRRZ WRZZZ

AGAIN? WHO DID THIS?

WHO MOVED MY TOOLS?!

WHO THE #$%& MOVED MY WRENCHES?! WHO KEEPS TOUCHING MY @#$%, DAMMIT?!

I--I DID. I PUT THEM OVER THERE... SEE?

THAT'S WHERE THEY GO-- ROBBIE TAUGHT ME. IT'S WHERE THE WRENCHES GO...

...SEE?

LISTEN HERE, YOU LITTLE WEASEL! YOU EVER TOUCH MY TOOLS AGAIN...

...I'LL SNAP YOUR LI'L NECK! YOU GOT IT?!

I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY, MR. RAMÓN!

K-SLAM!

UUUGH-- AAHHH...

...SO JUST GO AHEAD AND BRING YOUR CAR IN ANY TIME THIS WEEK AND WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE WINDSHIELD AND ROOF FOR YOU.

HOW ABOUT OUR OTHER *PRESSING MATTER?*

NO.

I DON'T WANT TO JOIN ANY *TEAM*...AND I DON'T WANT TO GO ON A MISSION TO FIGHT ANY *MONSTERS.*

I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO TEND T--

!

UAAUUGG!

GABE!

WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY?

CANELO, WHY'S HE CRYING?!

RAMON YELLED AT HIM 'CAUSE YOUR BROTHER TOOK HIS TOOLS OR SOMETHIN'...

LISTEN, REYES. I TOLD YOU ALREADY...THIS AIN'T A *NURSERY.* IF YOU INSIST ON BRINGING YOUR BROTHER HERE, MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T INTERFERE WITH OUR WORK.

YOU OKAY, BUDDY?

I--I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP, ROBBIE...BUT MR. RAMON GOT MAD AT ME...AND...AND...I WAS SO SCARED, ROBBIE...

I'M REALLY SORRY, GABE.

I TOLD YOU, KID. THAT MAN'S NO GOOD...AND NOW HE'S MESSIN' WITH YOUR LI'L BROTHER?

WE GOTTA PUT A STOP TO THIS #$%&.

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY
HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST L.A.
9:32 P.M.

MEAT WAGON

BODY

WELL, AMADEUS. I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU. IN MY OPINION, THIS IS A BETTER *STAKEOUT* VEHICLE THAN *ANYTHING* WE HAVE OVER AT S.H.I.E.L.D.

YEAH, CHO. I MUST AGREE WITH *AGENT COULSON.* THIS TRUCK HAS REALLY GROWN ON ME. PASS ME SOME MORE OF THAT *BIBIMBAP,* PLEASE?

HEH HEH! THANKS, FELLAS. I FIGURE...

...IF THIS MONSTER ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL *CHOW DOWN,* RIGHT?!

MAN, DID YOU SEE THE *MANSON* VIBES REYES GAVE OFF WHEN HE LEARNED SOME GUY YELLED AT HIS LITTLE BROTHER?

I COULD'VE SWORN I FELT THE ROOM GET *HOTTER...*

HE'S PROTECTIVE OF HIM. I GET IT. IF ANYBODY THREATENS MY LI'L SIS, HE'S NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD.

INSTANT SHREDS. LIKE *CONFETTI.*

DAYUM...

I SHARE THE SAME SENTIMENT. I'D DO ANYTHING TO KEEP MY LITTLE BROTHER SAFE TOO.

WELL. I'VE GOT A SISTER, AND I LOVE HER JUST AS MUCH...

...EVEN THOUGH SHE'S ALWAYS COMPLAINING AND BOSSING ME AROUND. EH-HEH.

ELSEWHERE IN HILLROCK HEIGHTS.

NOW WE'RE *TALKING,* BOY! TIME FOR SOME LONG OVERDUE *ACTION!*

BRRRMMMM!

I'M JUST GONNA HAVE A *WORD* WITH RAMÓN, ELI. THAT'S ALL.

HEH HEH. "JUST A WORD."

SURE YOU ARE.

CORDOVA RESIDENCE.
2435 FLORENCIO AVE.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS,
CALIFORNIA.

BRMMMMM!

RAMÓN!

WE NEED TO TALK.

ABOUT WHAT? I DON'T KNOW YOU.

BUT I SEE YOU *MEAN MUGGIN'* AT THE SHOP ALL DAY, *CHAVALITO.*

YOU GOT SOMETHIN' TO PROVE, JUST STEP TO ME. BUT TRUST ME, PRETTY BOY...

...YOU AIN'T CUT OUT FOR THIS *STREET LIFE.*

¿COMPRENDES, MENDEZ?

SEE HIS EYES? THAT'S THE LOOK OF A STONE-COLD KILLER. THE LOOK OF SOMEONE WHO NEEDS TO BE PUT DOWN.

JUST GO, ROBBIE. YOU DON'T WANT NONE OF THIS.

!

THPP!

GET DOWN, KID!

BRRRRRRRR!

WE WARNED YOU, RAMÓN!

YOU'RE $%^& DEAD!

BRA-TTA-TTA-TTA!
TAT-TATT-TATT-TA!

BYAA

PKT

FHT

FHT

FHT

PKT

PKT

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ROBBIE?! YOU'RE GONNA GET US KILLED!

I CAN'T TRANSFORM RIGHT NOW! I'LL GIVE AWAY MY *IDENTITY*, ELI!

CHK-KLAK

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, ROBBIE. YOU AIN'T CUT OUT FOR THIS.

LEMME DEAL WITH THESE *MALDITOS PINCHES*, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

ELI! WE NEED A *DISTRACTION!*

AAAAGHH!

HERE YOU GO.

THAT WORKS.

KK-KKLANKK!

BRMMMMMM!

HIYRRRRRR!

YUMMMM

KRESHH!

AAAHH!

HOLY #$%&!

SHLNK SHNLNK

EEEAAGHR!

BRRRATT! BRRRATTT!

KRAKK!

SHLNK

SHRPP

KRUNCH!

WHAMPP!

BLOOOOAAAAGHK!

SHLNK

WH-KRAKK!

WHMPP!

URGHH!

HIYRRRR...

NO... P-PLEASE!

GROOOAAA!

KRUSH!

LA LEYENDA! IT'S THE SECOND TIME I'VE SEEN HIM THIS WEEK!

HEY, ROBBIE, YOU *WATCHIN'* THIS?!

GONE...

HEH. TOLD YOU, GÜEY...

...YOU AIN'T CUT OUT FOR THIS.

CANELO'S AUTO & BODY
HILLROCK HEIGHTS. EAST L.A.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

MEAT WAGON

AMADEUS.

CHO! WAKE UP. YOUR *BRACELET TRACKER* THING IS BEEPING.

BOKK-KRAACK!

HIIRRRZZZZ!

LOOK ALIVE, S.H.I.E.L.D.! TARGET'S ON THE MOVE!

I REPEAT! TARGET'S ON THE MOVE!

VRMMMMMMMMM!

ENGAGE IN STANDARD "CATCH AND KEEP."

APPROACH WITH CAUTION.

VZZ-CHOOM!

HREEYAAA-KK!

SHRIIKKK!

SUBJECT IS AIRBORNE.

KA-KRAJTT!

VZZ-CHOOM!
VZZ-CHOOM!

ZEPHYR ONE HERE. INTERCEPTING.

SHRIIAAAAAAAKK!

KRA-

KKOWW!

STEP LIVELY! GO! GO!

READY THE CONTAINMENT UNIT!

THPP

THPP

THPP THPP

MAN! LIKE A WELL-OILED MACHINE! THEY GOT 'IM!

VZZ-

FSSSS!

S.H.I.E.L.D. RULES!

SKREEEEEE!

OH, NO.

WAAAY *TOO EARLY* COUNTING THOSE CHICKENS, CHO...

...CAN YOU HATCH A *PLAN* JUST AS QUICKLY?

NO DOUBT. JUST GIMME A SEC.

I SAY WE JUST--

--IMPROVISE AND KEEP IT SPONTANEOUS!

KRA-KKAHM!

THWIPP THWIPP

AGREED! NO NEED TO TWIST MY ARM!

BUT THIS ONE, HOWEVER...

SKRREEE!

SNAPP!

THAT'S STRANGE. MY SILK-SENSE AGAIN. IT'S TELLING ME...

SHNK! SHNK!

AGENT COULSON! AGENT MAY!
WATCH OUT!
SKREEAAAARRR!
TWIPP!
RGHH!
TWIPP!
AAAAAHHH!
FWWWPP!
NO!
COULSON! MAY!
WHY DID IT SINGLE THEM OUT?!
CHAKK!
GAAAAGH!
STOP!
THEY DON'T HAVE ANY POWERS!
CHAMKK!
AAAAAGH!
IT'S US YOU WANT!

FELIPE '16
AFTER ARTHUR ADAMS

GHOST RIDER #5

"FOUR ON THE FLOOR" PART 5

2435 FLORENCIO AVE. HILLROCK HEIGHTS, CALIFORNIA.

BRA-TTA-TTA-TTA! TAT-TATT-TATT-TATT-TA!

UGKK--

GAAAAAAHH!

BEE-DEE-DEE-DEE!

WHO THE #$%&?

WHAT? I'M BUSY...

I'M UNDER ATTACK, DAMMIT!

PUERCO'S MEN ARE SHOOTING UP MY HOUSE!

TAT-TATT-TATT-TA!

WHAT?!

I'M ON MY WAY.

KK-KLATT!

BRRRRRRHHHHHH!

RRRHHHHHH!

BRRRROOOOAAAAA!

FRESH!

GUH-AAKH!

AS MUCH AS I'M ENJOYING BEATING THE *LIVING CRAP* OUTTA THESE SCUMBAGS...

BRA-TA-TA-TA-TA!

HIYAAAARRRR!

...I'VE GOTTA BRING YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT OUR PAL *RAMÓN* IS GONE...

...AND JUDGING BY WHAT JUST HAPPENED...

KRA-KAOOM!

...I DOUBT HE TOOK A WALK AROUND THE BLOCK TO CLEAR HIS HEAD.

I'M PRETTY SURE OUR *LEGENDARY KILLER* IS OFF TO RELIVE HIS MORE SAVAGE DAYS...

...AN' GET SOME GOOD OL' FASHIONED *PAYBACK.*

NOT IF WE CAN STOP HIM!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT. HEH, HEH.

HOP IN.

SKREEEE!

WHERE DID HE GO?

HE'S DEAD AHEAD, BOY...

I CAN *SENSE* HIM.

BRRRAAAAAAAAAAA!

THERE HE IS! STEP ON IT, KID!

VRRRRBBRAAAAAAA!

SKREEEE!

LET'S PREEMPTIVELY *EXTINGUISH* THE %@#&@%#!

HOLY #$%&!

VIRGEN MARÍA, PURÍSIMA...

SKREEEECHHH!

I THINK WE'VE GOT *BIGGER* THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, ELI...

SHRI-AAAAA-KKK!

WHAT THE @#$% IS THAT?

SHRIEK!

EEAAARK!

AGENT COULSON! AGENT MAY!

ARE YOU OKAY? CAN YOU HEAR ME?

CHECKING VITALS...

I'M FINE. ODDLY.

SAME.

SLIGHTLY DIZZY--BUT-- I'M OKAY.

EEEOUUURRPP!
BBRAAAKKK!

WHOA!

GHOST RIDER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

WE COULD REALLY, *REALLY* USE YOUR HELP RIGHT ABOUT NOW...

AS MUCH AS I *DISLIKE* YOU...I'VE GOT TO AGREE WITH WOLVERINE...

...SO LISTEN UP, *BONEHEAD!*

THIS THING GETS ITS *POWERS* FROM STEALING AND PROCESSING THE *DNA* OF ITS *VICTIMS.*

WHATEVER YOU DO, *DON'T GET BITTEN* BY IT.

LORD KNOWS WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF IT GETS ANY POWERS FROM *YOU!*

GLUP-GLORP!

HEADS UP, GUYS...

...THIS WON'T BE GOOD.

GR-OUURRK!

OH... WOW. THAT'S, UH...

...INCREDIBLY *UNAPPEALING* AND...

...*HORRIFYING.*

WELL... THAT'S...

...A *LITTLE* BETTER...

GRUUUAAAARPP!

NOPE. SCRATCH THAT. *STILL HORRIFYING.*

AGENTS OF S.H.I.E.L.D....

VWOO-CHOOMM!

...HIT THAT THING WITH *EVERYTHING* YOU'VE GOT!

VZZ-CHOOMM! VZZ-CHOOMM!

SHRIEEEK!

THWIPP

THWIPP

THWIPP

?!

HGH!

WHAT TH--

THAPP

THAPP

THAPP

SHRIPP

SLUTCH

SHREPP

THSP!

GREHK!

WHUMP
KLAK
WHUMP
K-CHAKK!
GAH!
!!!
VZZ-CHOOMM!
VZZ-CHOOMM!
EE-HEH-HEH!
VZZT
VZZT
VZZT
UGAARGH!
SO MUCH FOR US NOT HAVING ANY *REAL POWERS*, HULK...
I BELIEVE THAT THING JUST ACQUIRED *AGENT MAY'S* IMPECCABLE MARKSMANSHIP. IT JUST SINGLE-HANDEDLY STUNNED EVERY SINGLE ONE OF MY AGENTS.
GOT ANY MORE BRILLIANT PLANS?

HIYAAAARRRR!

SH-LNK!
SH-LNK!
SH-LNK!
SH-LNK!
THAT'S RIGHT, KID! GET ANGRY!
BRRRAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

REEEAAAAKKK!
BRRROOOAAAAAAAAA!

THK
THMP
THK
THMP
THK
REEAA—

GU-LOORP
KKRA-POWW!

MREEEEPP! MROAAARR!

YO...
WHAT THE--
THAT'S--
HORRIBLE.
HEY!
I WAS GONNA SAY "THAT'S ME."
BUT YEAH... "HORRIBLE," TOO.

I GOT 'IM, GUYS!
THWPP THWPP THWPP THWPP
BRRWWWM!
KRA-KKOWWW!
CHO SMASH!
NICE SETUP, G-RIDER!
AAAAND...
...ACCEPT NO IMITATIONS, LADIES AND GENTS!

MMMRDDRD!

KR-KR-KR-KR-KRSSS!

SNIKT!

MREEDDDAR!

OH, NO! *HECK*, NO!

WE'RE NOT DOING *THAT* AGAIN!

HIYAARRRR!

SHLNK SH-LNK SHLNK!

MUUDDDRPP!

SHLNK KLANK SHLANK!

WOLVERINE!

RIGHT WITH YOU!

I'M ON IT!

GOTCHA!

THPP!

RUUAAAAA--!

--AAAAA!

MMRRF--!

SS-THOKK!

YES!

PROPER TEAM-UP ACTION, IF I'VE EVER SEEN IT!

KLAP!

HIYAAAAARRRRR!

GUKK! BLORRP!

SPLUTCH

MREEP!

MREH HEH HEH.

DAMMIT!

ARE YOU SERIOUS?!

TSK.

THAT THING'S JUST GONNA KEEP *SPITTING* OUT *MONSTERS* UNTIL WE'RE ALL *DEAD!*

K-LANG- K-KLONK

'EY, MAN. WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

GLP GLPP

FWOOSH

K-TCH

¡ORALE, MALDITO DEMONIO!

LET'S PUT AN *END* TO ALL OF THIS *ONCE AND FOR AAALLLL!*

BRRRRRRADADAOOOOOHMMMM!

RAMÓN! WHAT'S HE DOING?

HE'S GONNA *KILL* HIMSELF!

LET HIM.

BRRRRRRAAAAAHMMM

SH-LNK! SH-LNK!

BRRMMMMMM!

ARGH!

SH-LNK! KLANK!

FWOOOSHH!

BRHHHHHHHH!

SKREEE!

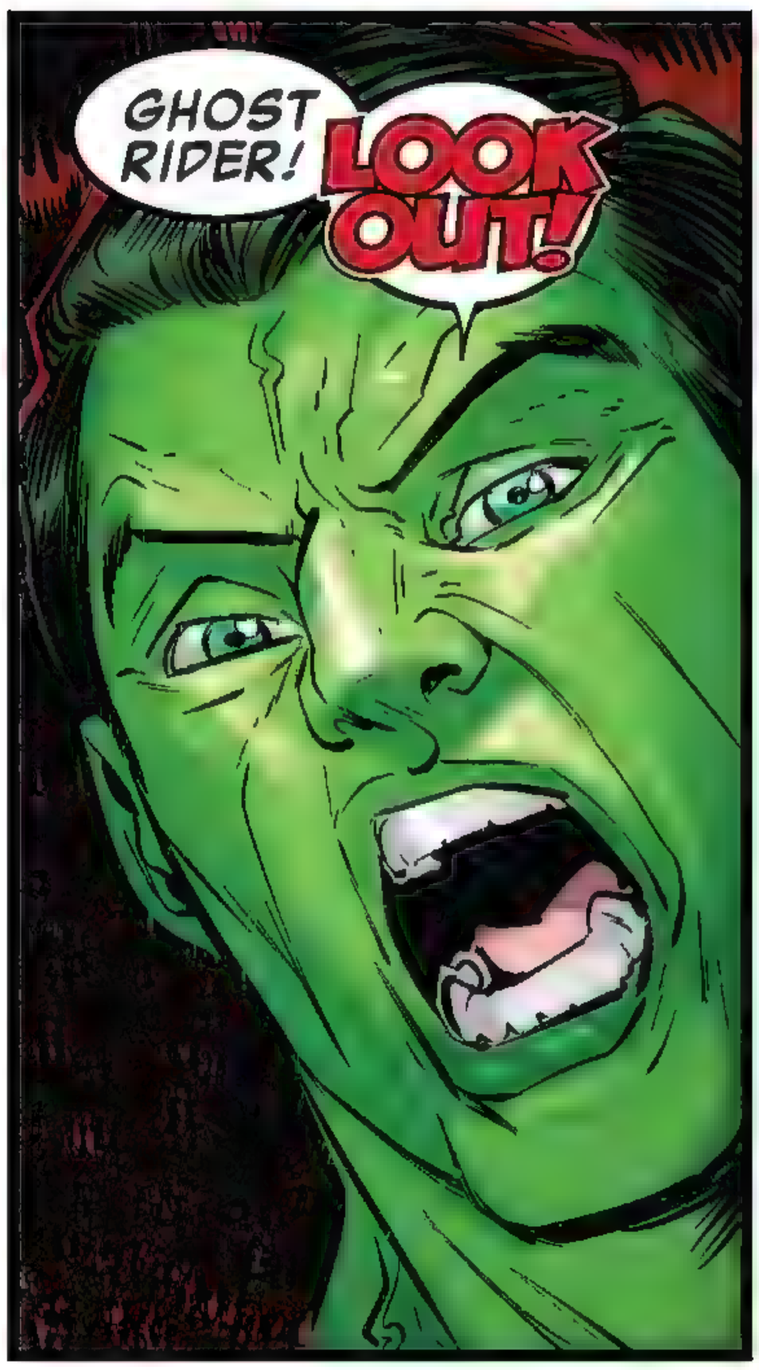
VREEEHH!

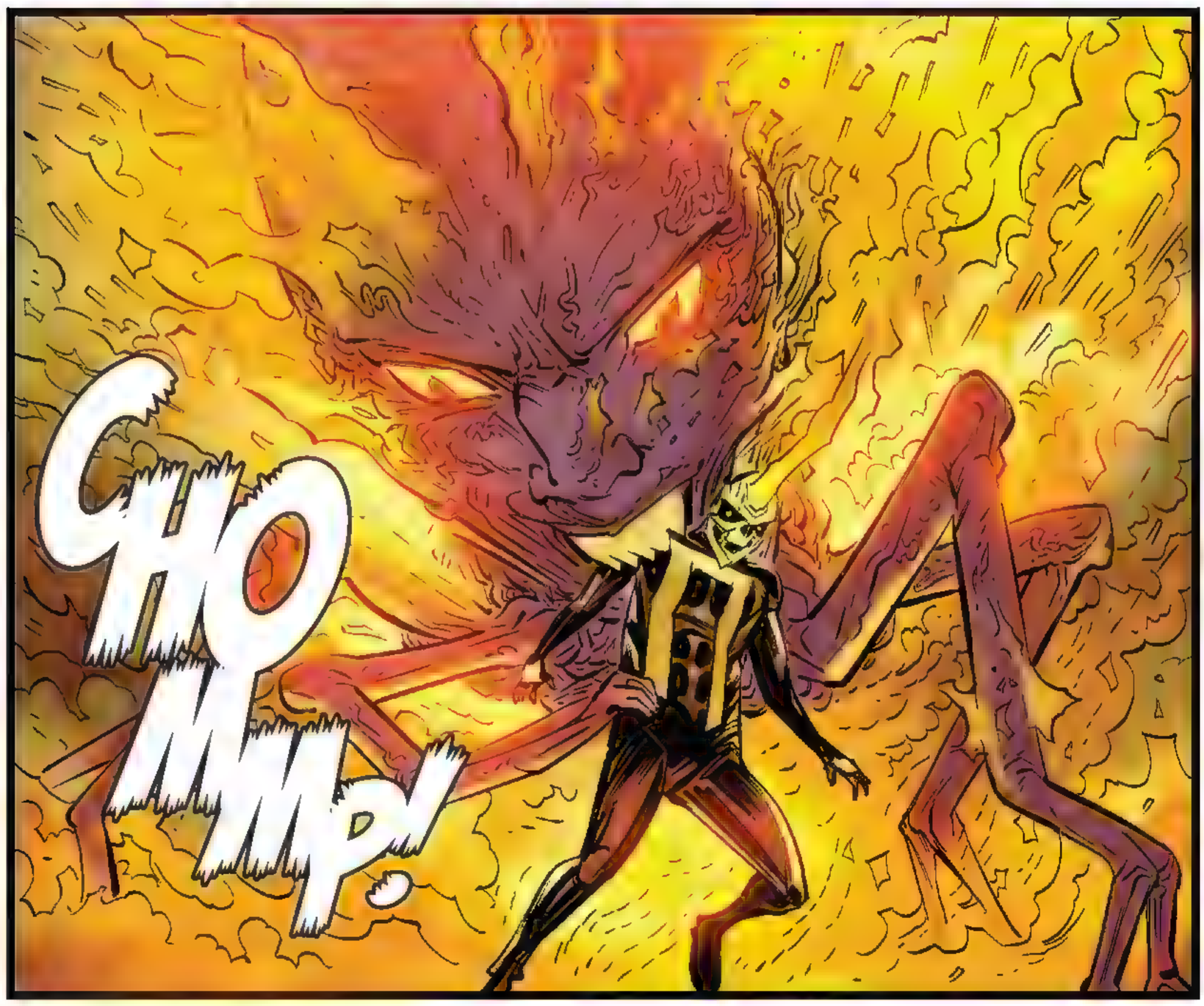
OORP!

BOOO

КУДА-ВООБЩИМ!

FWOOO
SHHH!


GHOST RIDER!
LOOK OUT!


SHIMP!

Noooooo!

KREEH...

LIKE... NOTHING HAPPENED...

NO CHANGE?

OH...NO...

...THERE'S CHANGE, ALL RIGHT...

GGGRRRRRRRRAAAAA!

...JUST NOT WHAT WE WERE ALL EXPECTING...

ELI?! WHAT IS THIS?

THIS IS POWER. THIS, BOY...

...IS YOUR RAGE.

NOW USE IT.

GURROOOOOAAA!

FWOOOMMMM!

SHRIEEE--!

FWOOO--!

!!AAA--!

--OOOOO--!

GRAAKK--!

--OOOOOO--!

KRK!

--OOOMMMM!

FZZLL

KLAK-KITAK

KSSHHH

TSSSSSSSS

THE FOLLOWING DAY.
11:32 A.M.
S.H.I.E.L.D.
HEADQUARTERS.

SO CHECK IT, GUYS! THE *MONSTER*...WHICH I'VE TENTATIVELY NAMED *ETHOLGUS-CALCULUS*, BY THE WAY...

...KEPT REVERTING TO DIFFERENT *PHYSICAL MODES* IT HAD PREVIOUSLY ASSIMILATED IN SEARCH OF A FORM THAT WOULD ALLOW IT TO *ADAPT* TO AND *WITHSTAND GHOST RIDER'S* ATTACK.

SO I'M ASSUMING--AND CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, AMADEUS--THAT WHATEVER *POWER* GHOST RIDER POSSESSES WAS TOO MUCH FOR SAID LIFE-FORM TO COUNTER-ATTACK, CAUSING IT TO GO *DORMANT*?

EXACTLY! LIKE IT WENT INTO *STASIS* IN ONE LAST EFFORT FOR SURVIVAL.

SURVIVAL BEING ITS MAIN PRIORITY WHEN FINDING ITSELF UNABLE TO ADAPT.

TOTALLY *AWESOME!*

IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD. TRULY *AWE-INSPIRING* AND *FEAR-INDUCING.*

THE FACT THAT IT CAN TAKE *DNA* FROM ANY LIVING ORGANISM AND *REPLICATE* IT...WHO KNOWS HOW MANY DIFFERENT DNA SAMPLES FROM HOW MANY DIFFERENT *PLACES, TIME PERIODS...GALAXIES* EVEN...ARE CONTAINED WITHIN THAT ONE *PURPLE STONE?*

RIGHT?! DON'T DISCOVERIES LIKE THIS MAKE YOU *HAPPY?!*

THE ONE THING WE CAN ALL BE HAPPY ABOUT IS THAT *GHOST RIDER'S POWERS* ARE APPARENTLY *NOT* INTRINSIC TO ANY PARTICULAR *HUMAN GENE.*

HAD THEY BEEN...

...WHO KNOWS IF WE'D EVEN BE HERE, RIGHT NOW?

THANK GOODNESS ALL THE CREATURE GOT WAS REYES' DNA.

THE END... FOR NOW.
ROBBIE REYES AND THE SPIRIT OF ELI WILL RETURN.

GHOST RIDER #1 VARIANT BY **TRADD MOORE** & **VAL STAPLES**
"PYSTON NITRO STRIKES!"

HILLROCK HEIGHTS, EAST L.A., CALIFORNIA.

CANELO'S AUTO AND BODY

ROBBIE REYES, HUH?

YOU'RE KINDA CUTE.

A LITTLE SKINNY, BUT...

...IF YOU WERE TO HIT THE *GYM*, EAT RIGHT AND GET YOUR *SWOLE* ON, YOU'D MAKE *SERIOUS STUNNER STATUS* IN NO TIME!

I *GUARANTEE* IT!

OKAY...

AND YOU ARE?

SHUT UP AND LIFT

RHONDA RUBENS.

FITNESS GURU AND PERSONAL TRAINER TO THE *STARS*.

OR ANYBODY WITH ANY *REAL HOPE* OF BECOMING ONE.

RHONDA RUBENS FITNESS

A body in motion STAYS in motion!

STOP the effects of TIME with my LIGHTNING-SPEED workout!

AYO! IT'S *HER!*

BRUH...IT'S *DEFINITELY* HER.

THAT'S *RHONDA RUBENS*, YO!

RHONDAAAA!!!

???

RHONDA RUBENS! HEY, RHONDA! CAN I GET A PHOTO?!

DAAAYUM. GIRL IS *FIT* LIKE A MUH--

BRO, I'M GONNA TAG HER ON THIS PHOTO. GET HER TO FOLLOW ME.

MAAAN, SHUDDUP. SHE AIN'T GONNA FOLLOW YOU, YA DUMBASS.

2717 posts
4.2M followers
640 following
✓FOLLOWING
RHONDA RUBENS
HEALTH COACH/FITNESS GODDESS/SAVED YOUR LIFE
A body in motion stays in motion! Stop time with my lighting-speed workout!
Rhondarubens.net.fit.lift

THERE SHE IS!

RHONDA... MA'AM...COULD YOU PUH-PUH... PLEASE SIGN MY POSTER?

"PUH-PUH-PLEASE"! LISTEN TO HIM! HOMIE'S STRAIGHT UP *SHOOK!*

AWW. YOU GUYS ARE JUST *TOO MUCH.*

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

SHUTUP LIFE

OH. MY. *GOD.*

TAKE. ME. *NOW.*

WHOSE *CAR* IS THAT?

CANELO'S AUTO A

BDS BLOWER INTAKE...A FUEL-INJECTED...*BDS 9-71 ROOTS-STYLE BLOWER...*

PROBABLY...A SUPERCHARGED *HYSTLER 426 HEMI V-8* ENGINE UNDER THAT HOOD? RIGHT?

AND WHAT? LIKE... *900BHP?*

UM. YEAH.

PRETTY MUCH.

YOU KNOW YOUR AMERICAN MUSCLE, HUH?

JUST A LITTE.

BUT NOT REALLY. HAHA!

SORRY! I'VE TAKEN SO MUCH OF YOUR TIME! I SHOULD PAY FOR THE REPAIRS ALREADY!

HUT UP AND LIFT

VRMMMM!

THANK YOU, ROBBIE REYES!

YOUR *CAR* WILL SOON BE *MINE.*

3614 HILLROCK LANE.
HILLROCK HEIGHTS.
EAST LOS ANGELES.

SKKRRRRCHHHH!!!

THWWP

KA-THUNK

POP

HUHRG!

FWOOSH!

GAAAHH!!!

FWOOM!

II-YAAAH!!!

SHLL-UNK!

SHLL-UNK!

HIYAAAARRRLL!

WHAT!

THA!

#$%&*?!

KA-THUNK!

V-SPTZ!

KVVZZZZ!!

HEH-HEH.

BUH-BYE NOW.

KTHANKK!

HOW THE *HELL?!* ON A *SKATEBOARD?!*

RELAX, KID.

WHZZ-VOOM!!

SKREE!

...THIEF'S GONNA LEARN HER LESSON TONIGHT.

HYAAARRRR!!

SHE AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.

TRYIN'A BOOST *THIS* CAR? HEH...

BRAKK!!

BBRRMMMMM-!!

VVVVZZZZZZ

ELI. WE'RE NOT GETTING ANY CLOSER...

...AND I'VE FLOORED THE GAS ALREADY!

HOW'S SHE DOING IT?

SOMETHING DEFINITELY AIN'T RIGHT. *NOTHING'S* FASTER THAN THE *HELL* CHARGER...

ZOOMMMMM!!!

?!?!

GUROOOOHHHH!!!

ENOUGH'S ENOUGH.

WE'RE TAKIN' A DAMN *HELL* *PORTAL* STRAIGHT TO THAT LITTLE #$%^& DOOR!

BRRRRRRRR

KRAKKA-BOOM!!

VVVVVVVVV

ELI! AARGH! WHAT'S--GOING ON?!

I--I CAN'T--!

WE'RE NOT MOVING!

WE ARE MOVING, BOY. JUST AWFULLY SLOW...

EEH-HA HA HA HA!!!

FEELING PRETTY STUPID RIGHT ABOUT NOW, HUH, FIRE GUY?

BET YOU WISH YOU'D NEVER CAUGHT UP WITH ME.

SKH-SSSSS

EEH-HA HA!

SKREEEE

NOW YOU'RE IN PYSTON NITRO'S COURT...

KLAKK!!!

...AND I CALL THE SHOTS!

!

HA HA HA!

BRA-TA-TA-TA!

BRA-TA-TA-TA!

P-TNK KLANK! KLANK! P-TNK!

BULLETPROOF FACE...WELL, THAT'S NO FUN.

I GUESS I'M NOT GETTING YOUR CAR, AFTER ALL.

KAKK!!!

BA-TTOMM!!!

VV-ZOOOMM!!!

LATER, SKATER.

SKREEE!!!

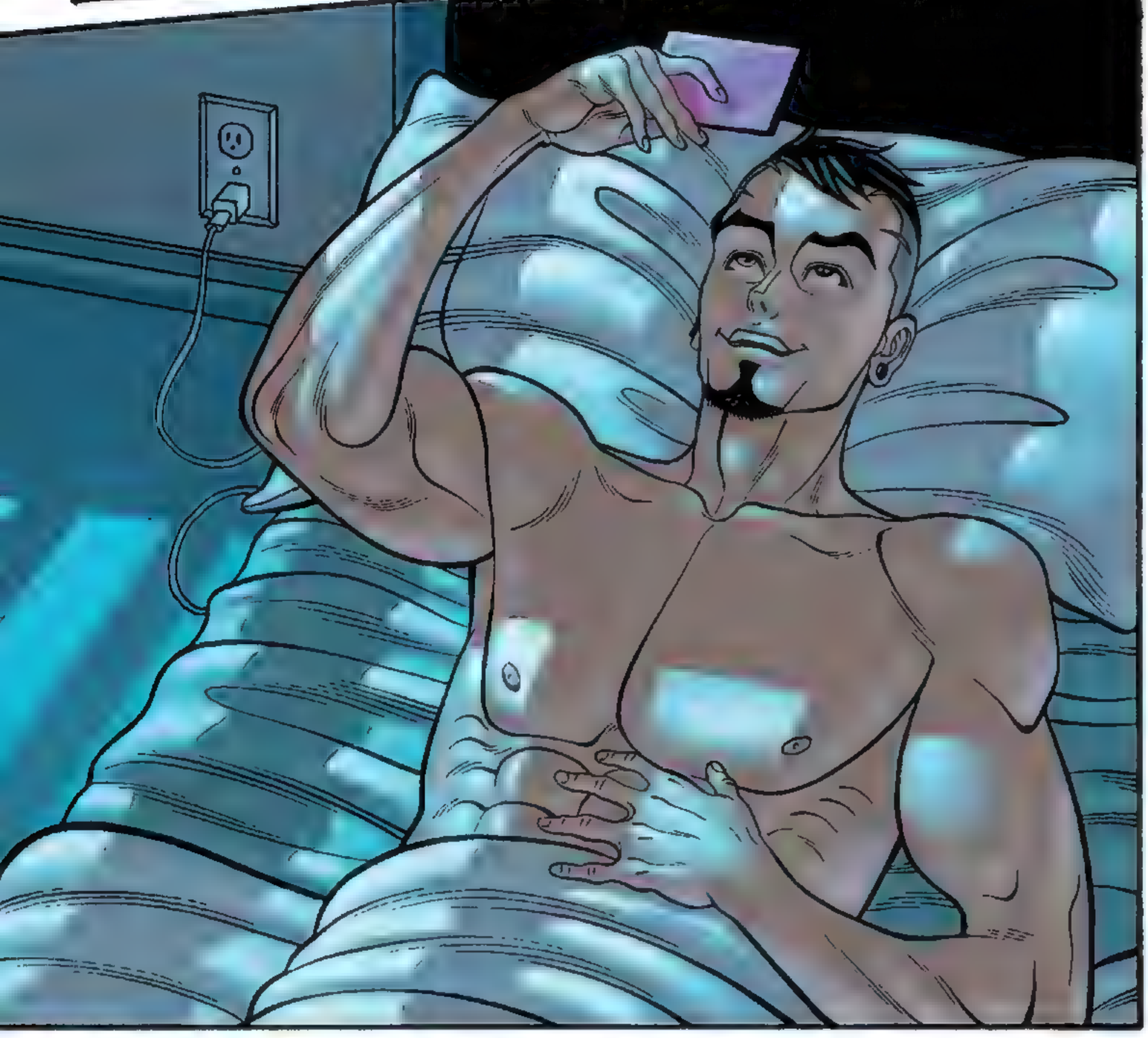
YOU SURE SHE'S NOT FASTER THAN THE *HELL CHARGER?*

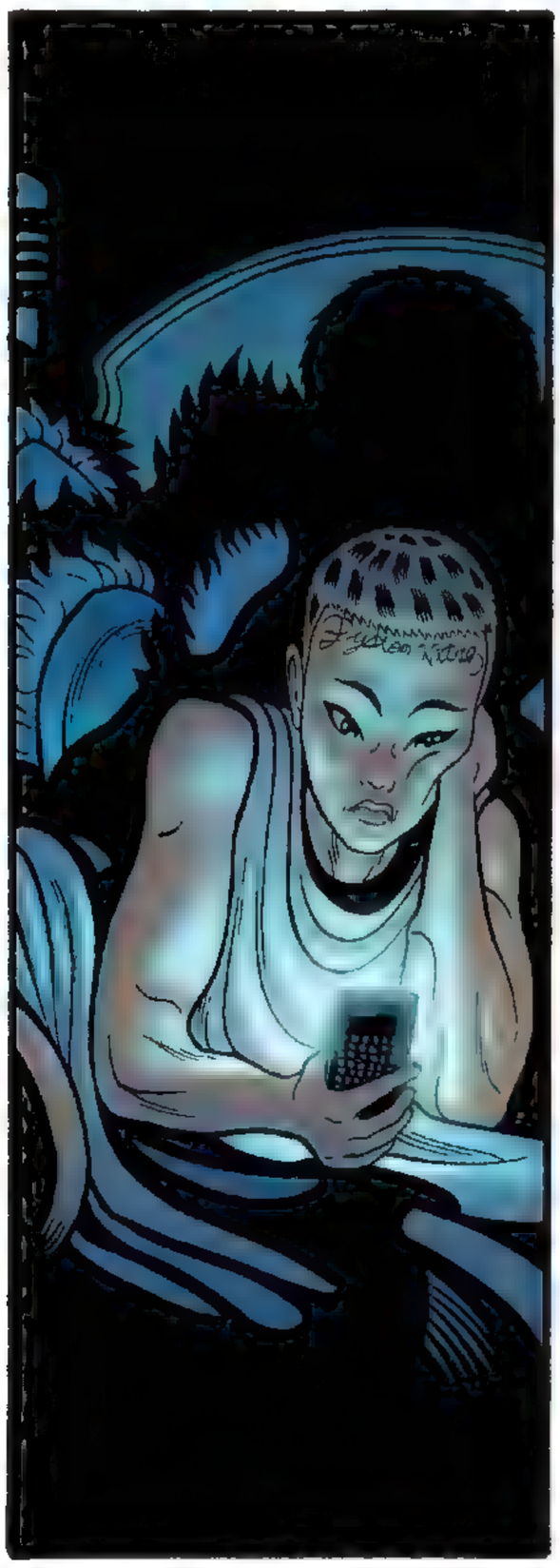
NOPE. *NOTHING'S* FASTER THAN THE *HELL CHARGER*, BOY.

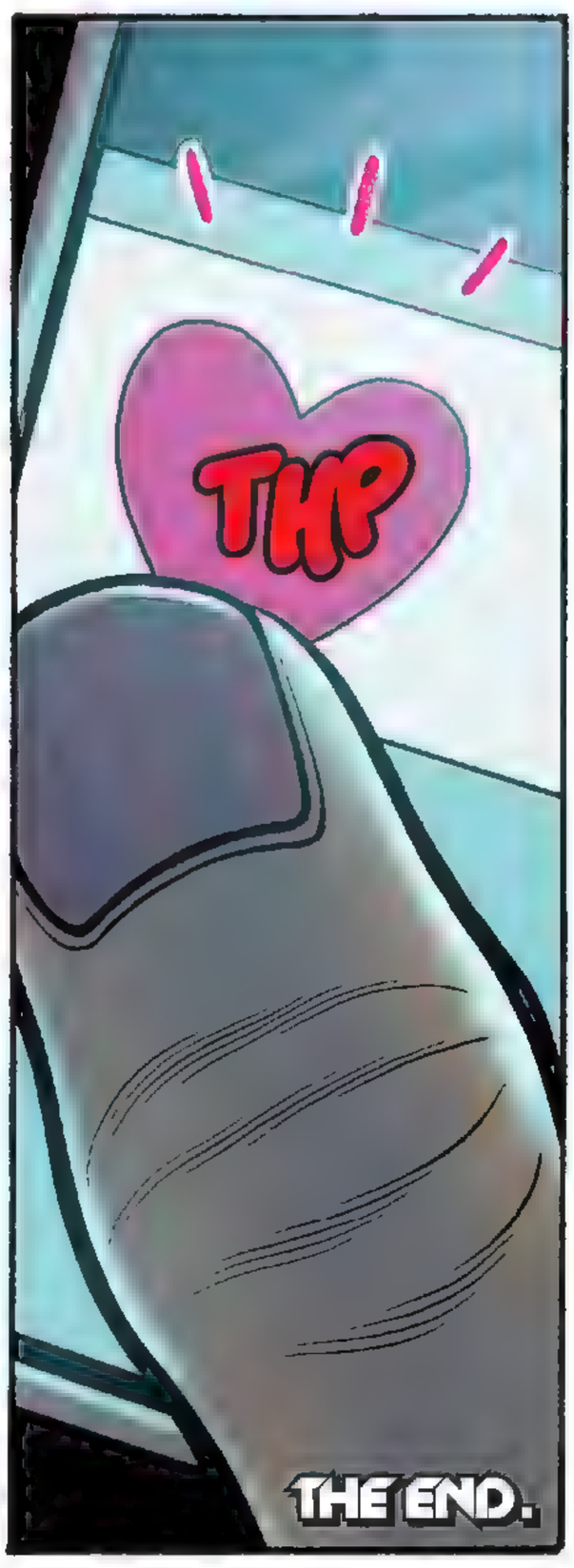
BUT SHE CAN SLOW DOWN TIME IN HER GENERAL VICINITY... AND MAINTAIN HER NATURAL MOMENTUM INDEPENDENTLY.

AND OUTRACE US ON A SKATEBOARD...

DAMN.







WHAT IF?
MARVEL COMICS WENT METAL WITH GHOST RIDER

"SO...YEAH, THEY'RE CALLED *HASSENWALD?* (IS THAT RIGHT? I CAN'T READ THIS LOGO *AT ALL.*)

"A BLACK METAL OUTFIT OUT OF LATVERIA. STARTED UNDERGROUND BUT THEY'VE TAKEN THE WORLD BY STORM. FAN CLUBS FROM WAKANDA TO TIMBUKTU...

SCHLACHTHAUSSCHOCKER VI
DER NAMENLOSE GOTT

"*NOT TO MENTION* ACTIVE POLICE INVESTIGATIONS ON *FOUR* CONTINENTS. ACCUSATIONS OF WITCHCRAFT, CHURCH BURNINGS, GRAVE ROBBERY AND *UH... 'INCITING AUTO-CANNIBALISM.'*

Latveria

Doomstadt

DEATH BEYOND DEATH

"GETS WEIRDER. EVERY PLACE THEY'VE PERFORMED HAS EXPERIENCED RASHES OF OCCULT CRIMES AND WAVES OF MUTILATIONS. THERE'S A WHOLE FRANCHISE OF HORROR FILMS BASED ON WHAT ONE FAN IN GERMANY DID...

DO NOT CROSS
CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

"ANYHOO. THEY'RE PROBABLY INSANE, *DEFINITELY* DERANGED, POTENTIALLY HOMICIDAL, ULTRA-FAMOUS DEMON WORSHIPERS..."

WORLD TOUR
SOLD OUT
LATVERIAN BLACK ME
CONQUERS EARTH

...AND YOU'LL BE SHOWING THEM AROUND FOR THE DAY!

HASSENWALD

UH...WHAT NOW?

MIGHTY MARVEL INTERN

BAND REACHED OUT TO PRINT A *CUSTOM* MARVEL COMIC. APPARENTLY THEY'RE *SUPER* FANS OF OURS.

SO MUCH SO THEY OFFERED TO PAY EXTRA IF THEY COULD ADD THEIR OWN BLOOD TO THE PRINTING INK.

YOU'RE GOING TO PRINT COMICS WITH BLOOD FROM DEMON-WORSHIPING OCCULTISTS?

ALLEGEDLY DEMON-WORSHIPING. IT'S PROBABLY ALL FOR SHOW ANYWAY.

BIT WEIRD, ISN'T IT?

MAKE IT RAIN

DEEP

YOU KNOW WHAT'S *NOT* WEIRD, ROBBIE?

FWOOSH

ALL THIS MONEYYYYYY!

BZZZZ

FRONT DESK. THERE ARE SOME... UH, ZOMBIES HERE, I GUESS. CAN SOMEONE COME PICK THEM UP?

OH! THANKS, JENEIL! THAT'LL BE THEM.

GOT IT? SHOW 'EM AROUND THE OFFICE. MEET THE CREW, SNAP SOME PICS, THEN TAKE THEM TO THE PRINTER IN ABOUT AN HOUR.

THEN DRIVE 'EM BACK TO THE AIRPORT!

WAIT, WHAT?

HEY, WHY AM I GETTING SADDLED WITH THIS?

SLAM

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE HERE WITH A CAR!

JUST MY LUCK...

UHM... HELLO?

ARE-- YOU GUYS... THE BAND?

OH?

YES! YOU MUST BE THE INTERN, ROBBIE. HELLO!

SO GOOD TO MEET YOU. I'M THRILLED. BEING HERE IS A DREAM COME TRUE.

WUH?

I'M SUCH A BIG FAN. THIS MEANS SO MUCH TO US.

J-JUST TO BE SURE. YOU GUYS ARE "HASSENWALD"?

THE BAND THE...UNITED NATIONS DESIGNATED A "WEAPON OF MASS DESTRUCTION"?

OH, MY. HOW *RUDE* OF ME. INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER!

I'M *GRARROTH* THE FLESHWEAVER. GUITARIST AND VOCALIST.

THIS IS OUR BASSIST AND DEATH GROWLER, UTE OF THE ABYSS.

YO!

AND OUR DRUMMER, THE UNSPEAKABLE HORROR OF NECROTIS.

JUST "*CHRIS*" IS FINE, REALLY.

H-HELLO, EVERYONE.

OH, HEY, *LOVE* THAT LOOK.

GOTTA SAY, WAS KINDA EXPECTING A BIT MORE BANG FROM A PAGAN DEVIL BAND...

AH, WELL, YOU HEARD THE BOSS, ROBBIE. LET'S SHOW 'EM AROUND.

SO...Y'ALL ARE COMICS FANS?

EH. I WATCH THE MOVIES ON LONG FLIGHTS.

I'M REALLY INTO THIS MANGA, "*TURBO NEKO GORE PARADE*"!

OH MAN, YOU COULDN'T *FIND* A BIGGER FAN OF SUPER HEROES THAN ME!

THE CHARACTERS! THE DRAMA! THE ETERNAL STRUGGLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL, *HEROES AND VILLAINS!*

IN THIS BOOK I'VE GATHERED SKETCHES AND SIGNATURES FROM THE GREATEST CREATORS AND ARTISTS IN THE WORLD!

AND NOW, TO STAND IN THE HALLOWED HALLS OF MARVEL, TO WITNESS WHERE THE MAGIC HAPPENS. *IT'S TOO MUCH TO BEAR!*

UH...

FRAME

SNF

THE SILENT STRUGGLE. THAT POINTLESS SEARCH FOR MEANING IN THE BLINKING VOID OF LIFE.

IT'S EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I EVER COULD'VE HOPED FOR.

MAN, YOU GUYS ARE DEPRESSING.

THAT'S *SO* NICE OF YOU TO SAY!

WELL, LET ME GIVE YOU THE GRAND TOUR.

UHM... YOU GUYS NEED GUEST BADGES.

YES! HASSENWALD INVADE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE!

FANDOM IS A CANCER! THE FEAR OF CHANGE IS THE FEAR OF DEATH!

ALL THESE COLORS ARE BURNING MY EYES!

AND IN *THIS* OFFICE WE HAVE...

HELLO.

HI!

PLEASURE TO MEET YOU.

YEAH! SNACK ROOOM!

FEAST ON THE FLESH OF THOSE YOU LOVE!

RAAAAH!

MWAH. NOW THIS IS *MY* KINDA VIKING!

BZZT

ROBBIE! IT'S TIME!

AH, RIGHT. WE GOTTA GET YOU GUYS TO THE PRINTER.

YEP, THOSE WRITERS AND ARTISTS TALK A BIG GAME, BUT *THIS* HERE IS WHERE THE *REAL* MAGIC HAPPENS.

INK, PULP, SWEAT, AND TEARS, ALL RUN THROUGH *OL' EMMA* HERE.

YESSIR, STILL PRINTIN' THEM COMICS LIKE MY DADDY DONE USED TO.

BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH CMYK BLAH BLAH BLAH RGB...

SO CLOSE NOW.

THE FINAL STEPS TO THE THRESHOLD...

STEEL YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS, BRETHREN. WE STEP ACROSS.

THEY'RE ACTING A BIT... STRANGE.

YA THINK?

I MEAN *MORE* THAN USUAL.

...AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR TOUR. WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO START THE PRINT RUN.

DO YOU WANT TO STICK AROUND FOR THAT OR--

OH, YES--

--WE WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD!

SWEET SINGIN' STAN LEE!

BFFBBB

EGADS, IT'S SPILLING INTO THE PRINTING PRESS!

YES! CARVE THE FLESH OF THE VIRGIN PAGE.

GIVE BIRTH TO BLASPHEMOUS REALITIES!

GUYS, IF THIS IS PART OF YOUR DEAL, IT'S CREEPING ME OUT.

HOT OFF THE PRESS, HOTTER THAN THE DEEPEST HELLS.

QUICKLY, LET US BE DONE WITH IT!

YES. THE FINAL STEP TOWARD OUR UNION:

SPEAK THE WORDS.

KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

UH, GUYS?

AND BEG FOR ENTRY!

YES! YES! BRING US HOME!

GUYS!

EEEHEE HEEHEEHEE HEE!

FOOM

HOLY--

WE ARE REMADE!

KRAKOOM

THIS PART OF THEIR ACT? MORE OF A SPRINGSTEEN MAN MYSELF.

THIS AIN'T NO ACT!

FIRE! SAVE THE COMICS!

AW, HELL. HERE WE GO.

NO! GREG, GET AWAY FROM THERE!

OH NO! MORE FIRE!

YOINK

HUH?

GAAAHRRAHRARHGLLL--

BREEEEEEEEE!

OH, EMMA. WHAT'D THEY DO TO YOU?!

HELL AND DAMNATION...

SOMEONE STOP THE PRESS! KILL THIS THING!

WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE? GET THOSE ISSUES SHIPPED!

NOTHING STOPS COMICS ON PRINT DAY!

THIS FREAKIN' BUSINESS!

KRFF

VROOOM

SKREEE

RRROOAARRR

YO! PULL OVER, DUDE! STOP!

YOU CAN'T DELIVER THESE COMI-- OH MAN!

EEEHEEHEEHEEHEE

WHAT THE HELL IS HAPPENING?!

HEADS UP!

HUH?

"Hulk Says Safety First!"

REALLY? C'MON!

KERASH

SKREEEEE

COMICS

HEY! FREE COMICS!

WHAT'S GOING ON--?

EH, AVENGERS'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENING. JUST KNOW IT'S ALL BAD.

WORLD GETS THAT WAY SOMETIMES.

CAN'T STOP WHAT'S COMING.

EEHEEHEE--

ALL YOU CAN DO IS HANG ON.

AND TRY NOT TO LOSE YOUR MIND.

WHOOOOA!

WE ARE GLAD YOU ARE HERE TO SEE THE END, ROBBIE REYES. AS YOU WERE OUR GUIDE AT THE END.

ARE YOU-- THE BAND?

WE ARE SERVANTS OF THE SLEEPLESS ROOTS. THE GOD WITH NO NAME.

WITH OUR FINAL SACRIFICE WE CROSS THE THRESHOLD OF WHAT WAS--

--TO WHAT *SHOULD* BE.

TO *TRANSCEND* THE COIL AND STEP *BEYOND* DEATH.

WITH A FREAKING *COMIC?*

IS THAT SO STRANGE? ALL REALITY IS A STORY. SUSCEPTIBLE TO EDITS. VULNERABLE TO REWRITES.

THE BLANK PAGE HOLDS POWER. THE POWER TO *CHANGE* REALITY.

WHAT BETTER WAY TO GO BEYOND DEATH THAN WRITE OURSELVES INTO A STORY WHERE THE GRAVE IS MERELY A PIT STOP?

WHERE HEROES AND VILLAINS LEAP ACROSS THAT FINAL THRESHOLD ON A WHIM.

A UNIVERSE WHERE DEATH HOLDS NO SWAY.

AND A WORLD WITHOUT DEATH--

--IS A WORLD WITHOUT LIFE.

NO. THIS...THIS CAN'T BE.

IT IS DONE. OUR STONE IS CAST INTO THE BLACK LAKE. ALL ETERNITY WILL FEEL ITS RIPPLE.

THE ROAD ENDS HERE. YOU ARE THE FINAL MEMORY OF YOUR WORLD.

ACCEPT THAT THERE IS NOTHING LEFT TO SAVE--

--THOUGH WE CANNOT STOP YOU FROM TRYING.

RAAAAAAGH! I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE!

"AND YOU'VE ALREADY MADE YOUR CHOICE HAVEN'T YOU?"

W-WHAT THE...?

WE'RE BACK?

SEEMS NORMAL ENOUGH.

HASSENWALD KILL THE MARVEL CINEMATIC UNIVERSE

DID I JUST DREAM ALL THAT CRAZINESS?

UHM. YOU MAY WANT TO LOOK AT THIS.

MADRE DE DIOS...

...YEAH.

I...DON'T THINK THAT WAS A DREAM.

NOW WHAT, CHAMP?

WHAT DO YOU *THINK?*

THE WORLD'S GONE INSANE. PROBABLY LONG PAST SAVING. BUT I'M NOT GONNA SIT ON MY ASS OR RUN FOR THE HILLS.

I'M GONNA DRIVE STRAIGHT IN AND START SWINGING MY FISTS.

AND I WON'T STOP UNTIL SOMETHING, *ANYTHING,* MAKES SENSE AGAIN.

WELL NOW...

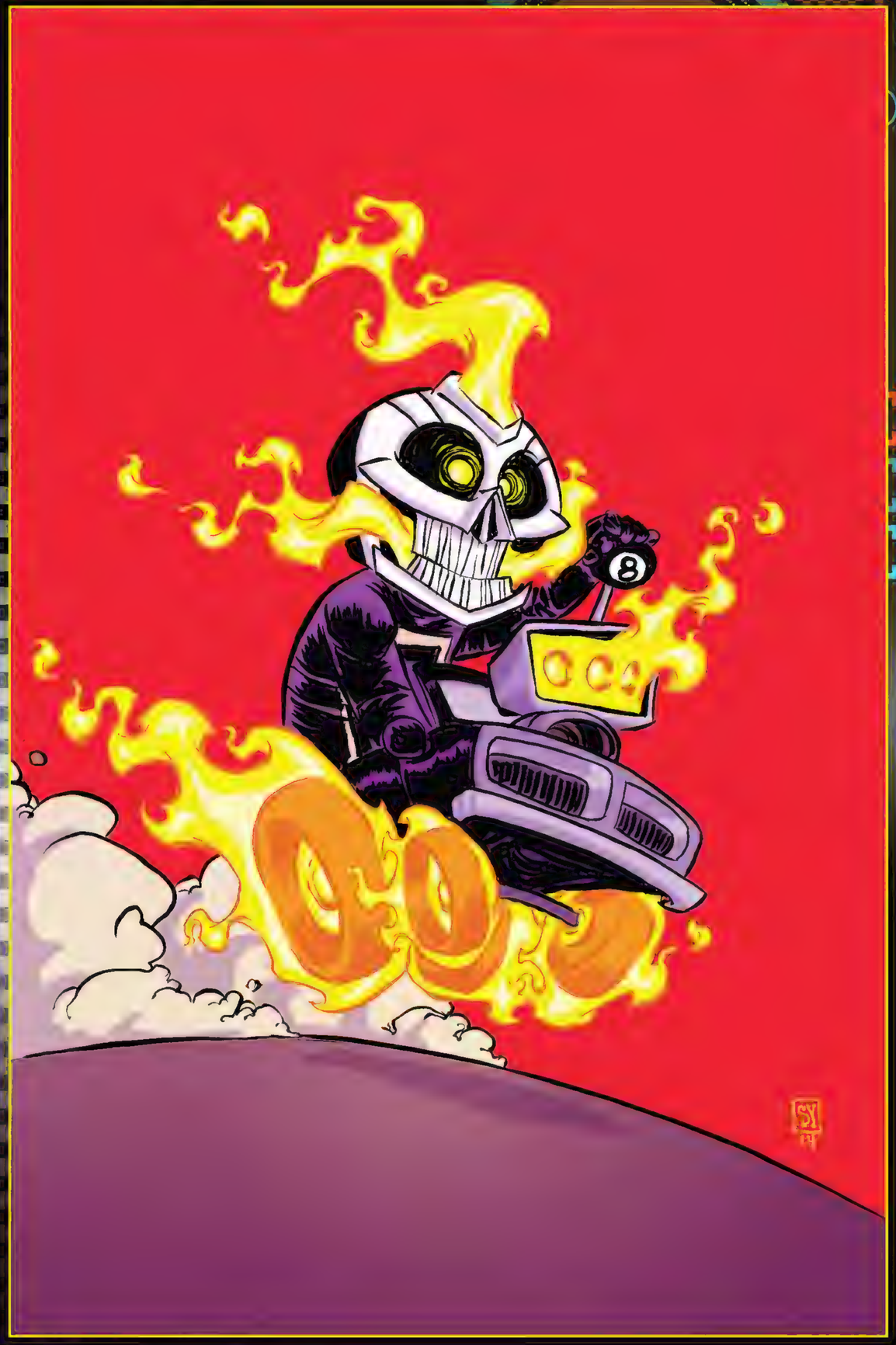
...THAT PLAN AIN'T HALF BAD.

WHEN YOU'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT FOR THEM TO TAKE...

GIVE 'EM
HELL.

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1
VEHICLE VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1 VARIANT BY
TRADD MOORE & **LAURA MARTIN**



ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **SKOTTIE YOUNG**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1
ANIMAL VARIANT BY **MIKE DEL MUNDO**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #2
VEHICLE VARIANT BY **POP MHAN**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #2
VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #3
VEHICLE VARIANT BY **MARK TEXEIRA** & **FRANK D'ARMATA**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #3
VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #4
LOW RIDER VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #8
DEADPOOL 75TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT BY **MIKE DEL MUNDO**

GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **BILL SIENKIEWICZ**

GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **GABRIELE DELL'OTTO**

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series 2

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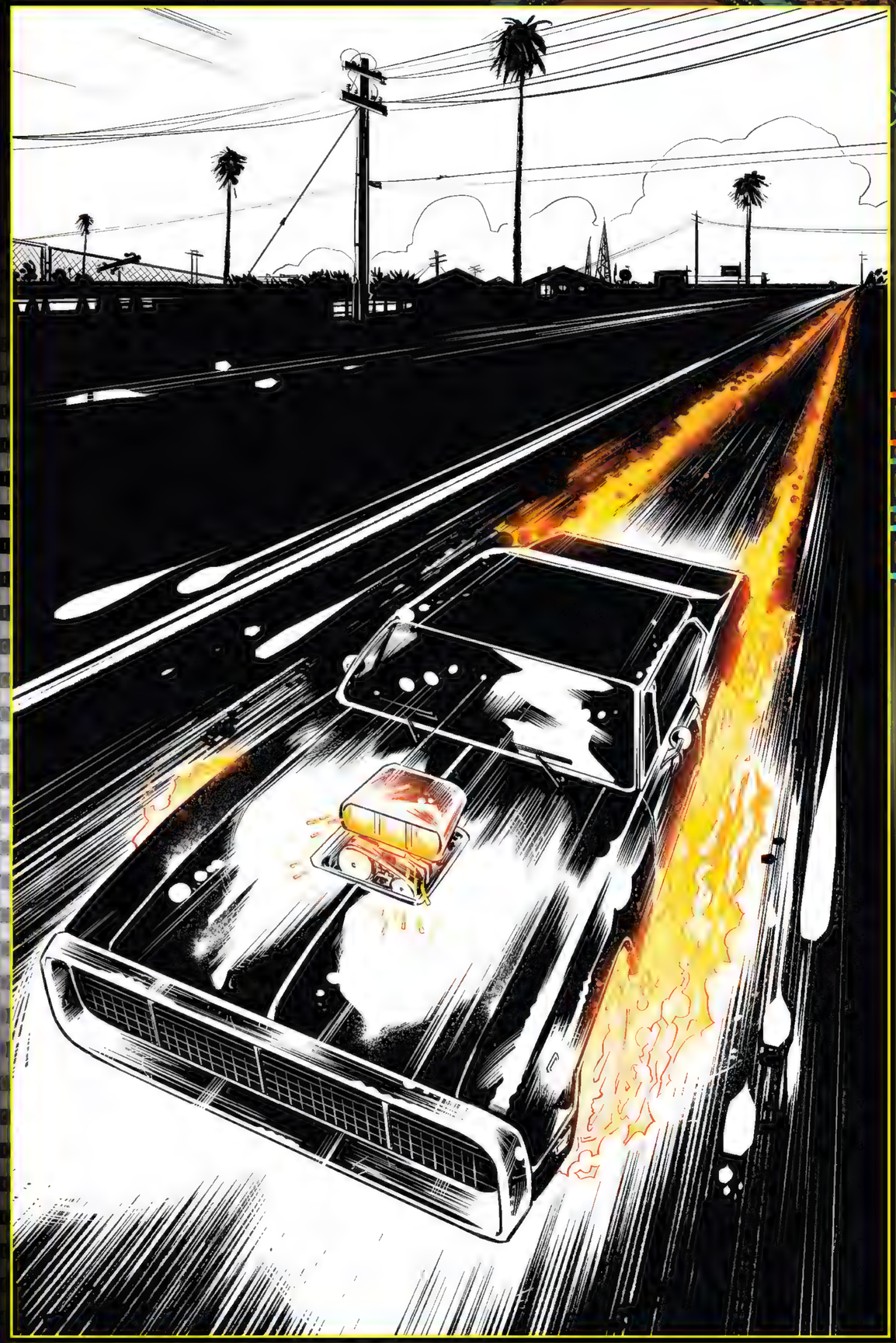
Robbie Reyes
GHOST RIDER

GHOST RIDER
robbie reyes

GHOST RIDER #1
ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY **JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER**

GHOST RIDER #1
HIP-HOP VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**



GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **DANILO S. BEYRUTH** & **JESUS ABURTOV**

GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **SKOTTIE YOUNG**

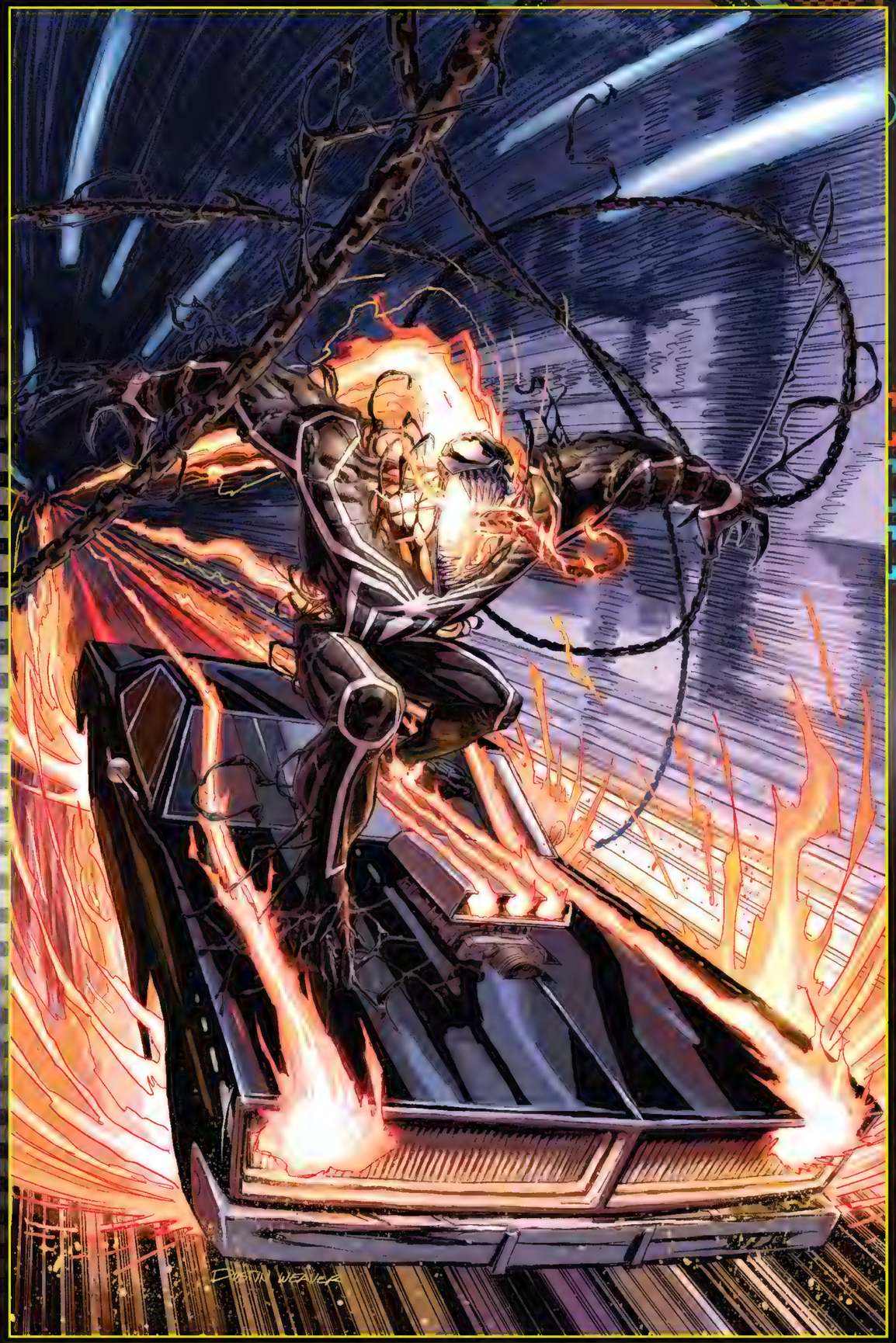
GHOST RIDER #1
VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**

GHOST RIDER #2
VARIANT BY **KEVIN WADA**

GHOST RIDER #2
VARIANT BY **DAVID LOPEZ**

GHOST RIDER #3
VARIANT BY **RAHZZAH**

GHOST RIDER #4
VARIANT BY **FELIPE SMITH**



GHOST RIDER #5
VENOMIZED VARIANT BY **DUSTIN WEAVER**

GHOST RIDER
UNUSED COVER BY **FELIPE SMITH**

WHAT IF?: GHOST RIDER
ACTION FIGURE VARIANT BY **JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER**

GRAND STYLE
Top four things that come to mind when thinking of a typical super hero? Skull, fire, motorcycle, leather jacket on the list? Didn't think so. Top four things that come to mind when thinking of the coolest super hero on the planet? Made it this time, didn't they? GHOST RIDER is one of the most striking visuals in superhuman fiction. Grandma bought me my first GHOST RIDER comic and that tells you something: GHOST RIDER was so cool even a grandma couldn't resist.

POPULAR MECHANICS
Dad was an aerospace engineer and mechanical genius. I don't know if he loved working on cars but I do know he couldn't help himself. When it came to engines, he was possessed. So I grew up around cars. My uncle had a Mustang Mach 1. My dad had one of those swank Corvairs that Ralph Nader hated. I was lucky enough to briefly own a '75 'Vette. A 72 El Camino. A bunch of other cars that weren't as cool. There aren't a lot of guys in the comics industry I can talk to about cars outside of Jeff Parker, Greg Land, Frank D'Armata and Manny Mederos. But this isn't about calling a couple of guys to yap about the latest episode of FAST AND LOUD or rebuilding a carburetor. This is about rebuilding a character.

REINVENTING THE WHEEL
There's nothing wrong with Johnny Blaze or Danny Ketch, but there's nothing I could ever do that hasn't been done better by all the talented writers, artists and editors before me. If I were going to pitch a new series, it would need to be as seismic a change as going from a horse to a motorcycle (that's right, the original GHOST RIDER was a cowboy). So, how 'bout a car? With a flaming engine and wheels? That would be cool. That would be different. The book would need a new voice, too. Both literal and visual. There was a guy I knew who just might be able to give it the right tone. He didn't write super hero stuff but that was ok. This wasn't your typical super hero.

WORD SMITH
Felipe Smith is one talented guy. I remember reading one of his first works while working for another publisher. I was amazed at his natural gifts as a storyteller. As a writer/artist, he showed great skill in pacing and building up to moments of drama and comedy. He made comics seem effortless. Me and my editorial pals were impressed! Sign that kid up! Felipe got his own original graphic novel deal and went on to produce three volumes of it. Set in Los Angeles it was an urban tale about a young man who wanted to be a comic artist but life around him got in the way. It was smart. Funny. It had an incredible voice. Man did I want to work with him when I got to Marvel. Every now and then we'd check in with each other through e-mail. Every now and then my old editorial compadre Luis Reyes would tell me I had to get Felipe a gig. And one day...I did. It wasn't an offer Felipe was expecting, but he loved the idea of creating a new GHOST RIDER who drove a car instead of a cycle, basing it in LA for a decidedly different flavor and introducing Marvel to a new budding young hero (welcome to Robbie Reyes).

RAD TRADD
Looking for the right artist for a book can be a real drag sometimes. Especially if you have a certain look in mind. Sometimes it's a know-it-when-you-see-it thing. I sifted through a heck of a lot of artists waiting for something to give me that zero-to-60-in-2.5-seconds feeling. Tradd's stuff did just that. It's so dynamic, so kinetic, so interesting he could make somebody standing in a grocery line look exciting. And speeding cars? You've seen nothing yet and this issue's race scenes are insanely impressive. Tradd liked what he'd heard about the new direction. He read some of Felipe's stuff and saw the potential. Despite some hard schedule choices on his end, he said yes and graced this book with his signature high-velocity style.

FULL THROTTLE
With a full tank of nitro, a foot on the clutch and a firm grip on the stick shift, it's with great enthusiasm, energy and pride that Felipe Smith, Tradd Moore, Val Staples, Nelson Daniel, Joe Caramagna, Emily Shaw, Manny Mederos and I bring you the newest RIDER in a long line of unconventional (and terribly cool) super heroes.

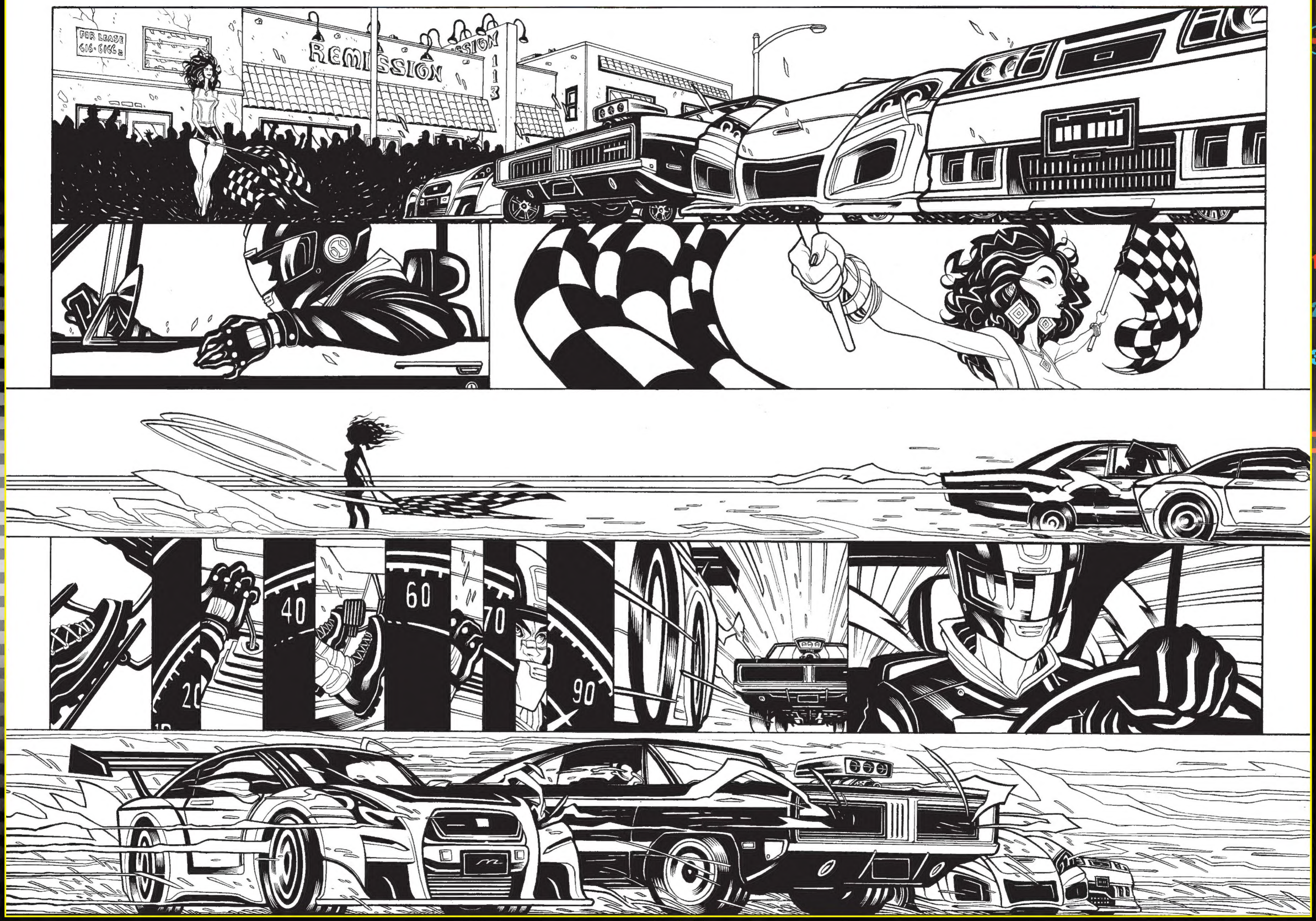
We hope you got a rush out of the debut issue of THE ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER. Send us an e-mail and let us know what you think at MONDOMARVEL@MARVEL.COM (mark your e-mails OK TO PRINT)

MARK PANICCIA
MARVEL COMICS

CONCEPT DESIGNS BY
FELIPE SMITH

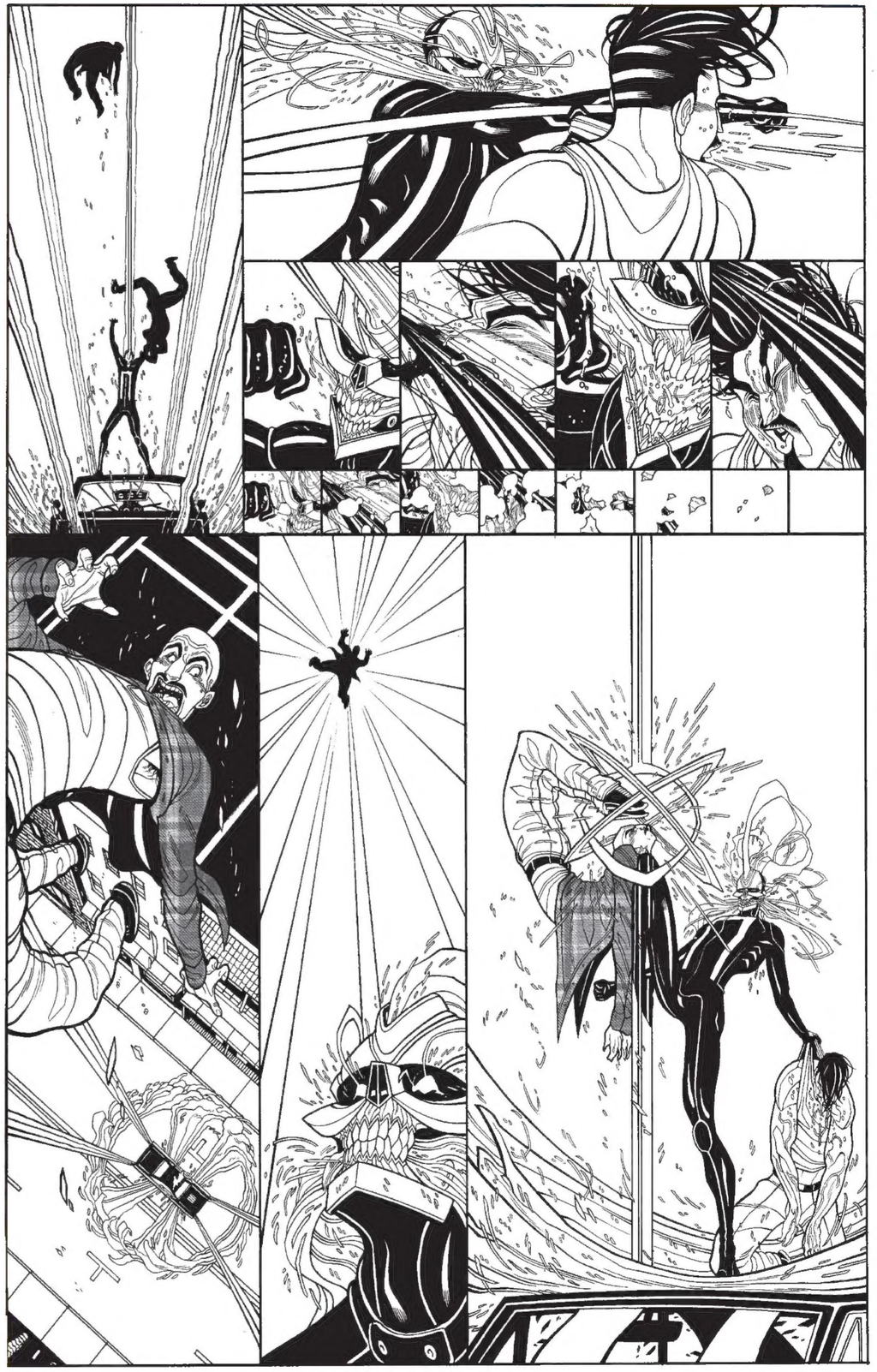
GO GO GO

CONCEPT DESIGNS BY
TRADD MOORE

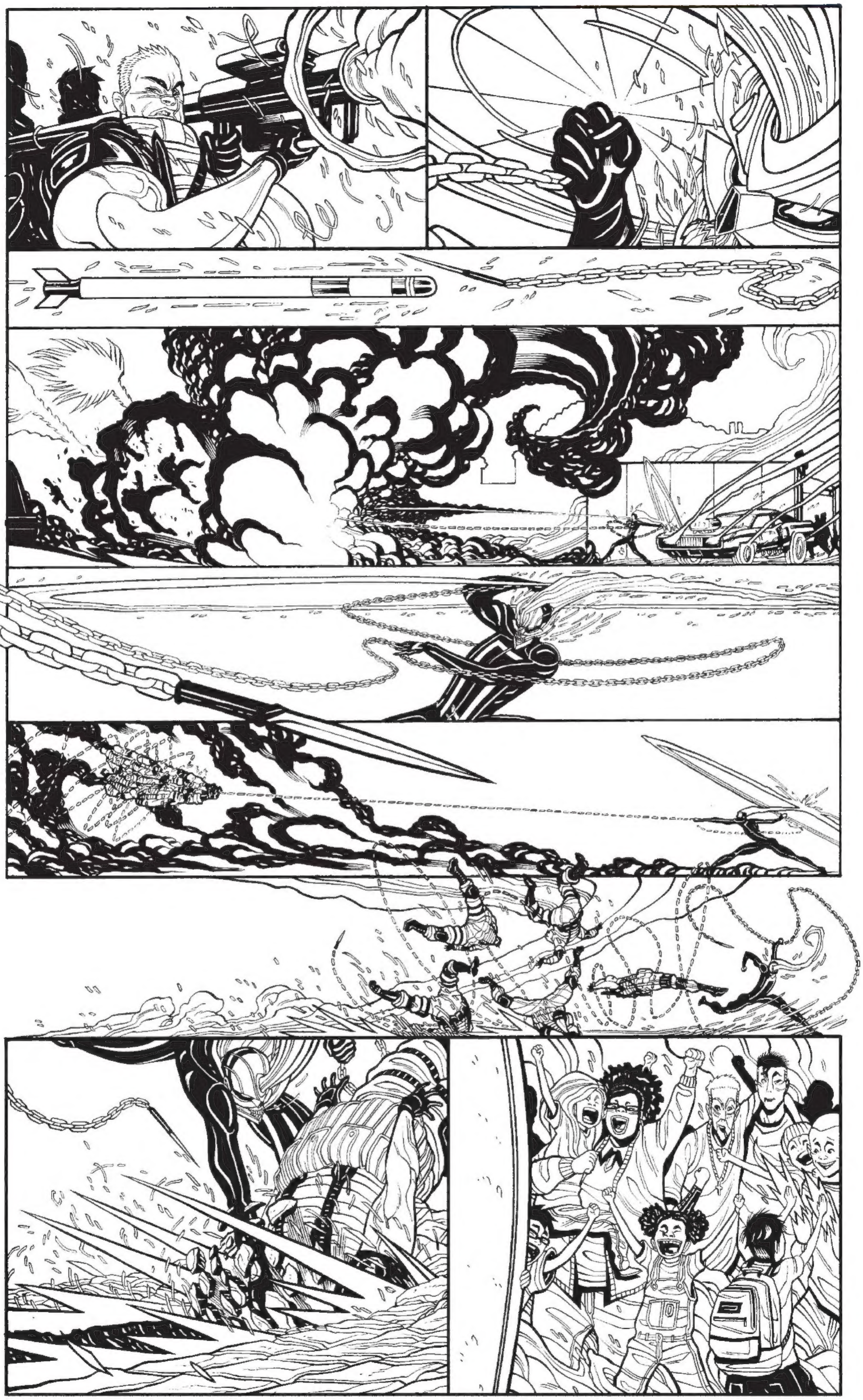


ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #1,
PAGES 10-11 ART BY **TRADD MOORE**

ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #2,
PAGE 2 ART BY **TRADD MOORE**



ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #3,
PAGE 18 ART BY **TRADD MOORE**



***ALL-NEW GHOST RIDER #5*,**
PAGE 14 ART BY **TRADD MOORE**

ROBBIE REYES IS THE NEWEST GHOST RIDER — WITH A TWIST!

He's got a sweet ride, but the car is haunted by a vengeful spirit named Eli, and it's hell on wheels! When Robbie's East L.A. neighborhood is overrun by Mister Hyde's drug-fueled gang violence, can he use this new power to put vengeance in overdrive — or will he submit to Eli's darkness? When Johnny Blaze shows up, hellfire sparks will fly in a street-race to eternal damnation! And when Robbie learns a shocking truth about his absent parents, will it push him over the edge? Plus: A mysterious crash-landing brings Robbie face to face with Amadeus Cho, X-23 and Silk! And Ghost Rider goes metal in a wild "What If" featuring music, monsters and Marvel!

Collecting ***All-New Ghost Rider #1-12***, ***Ghost Rider (2016) #1-5*** and ***What If? Ghost Rider*** — written by Felipe Smith and Sebastian Girner; and illustrated by Tradd Moore, Damion Scott, Felipe Smith, Kris Anka, Danilo S. Beyruth and Caspar Wijngaard.

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